Cambria Freeman.

J. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

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The Cambria Freeman

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We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as well as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, LINSEED OIL, &c., &c.

Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1870. 1y.

C. K. ZAHM..... JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

Hats,Caps,Boots,Shoes,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept In a Country Store.

FLOUR AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

Nov. 10, 1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

ANDREW MOSES,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Mason's Building, Clinton St., Johnstown,

Has just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now takes to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppel's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by at ention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing first-class garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.—Having procured a perfect list of all the names, dates of warrants, and of the purchase money and the names of persons paying the same, with a complete draft made from the official records showing the location of each tract of land, I am prepared to procure patents from the Land Office for the owners of unpatented lands, under the act of Assembly of the 26th of May, 1864, and the supplement thereto, as required by the late order of the Surveyor General.

GEO. M. READE.

Ebensburg, March 24, 1870.-tf.

1870. Fall Trade. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! *TO CASH BUYERS!*

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil-Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

Prizes cashed and information furnished by GEORGE UPHAM, Providence, R. I.

REMARKABLE PRESERVATIONS.

BY EMERSON BENNETT.

Among the most remarkable series of escapes from shipwreck and famine, of which there is any record, was that of a part of the crew and passengers of the Blendenhall, a free trader, bound from England to Bombay, in the year 1821. There are many cases that might be cited of what would seem to be a direct interposition of Providence in behalf of the sufferers, but we do not remember any other that presents so many singular facts of this nature as the one in question.

The Blendenhall made a successful voyage till somewhere off the Cape of Good Hope, when adverse winds drove her far out of her course, in a southwesterly direction, toward a group of three little islands, called respectively Tristan, d'Acunha, Nightingale and Inaccessible—the first named from its discoverer, a Portugese admiral, and the last from its rocky formation and the fearful breakers which surrounded it, and which it was then supposed would be destructive to anything human attempting to reach it.

Finding himself at last so far out of his regular course, the commander of the Blendenhall resolved to steer for Tristan d'Acunha and take a fresh start; but in attempting to reach that island he unfortunately ran in among the breakers of the Inaccessible, and, before anything could be done to save the vessel, she struck a sunken reef and parted amid-ships. The crew had hardly time to cut the ropes and stays and rush forward among the passengers, who were wildly clinging to the head and bows, when the stern and after went down, and two of the sailors, who were crushed among the ruins.

This sad event occurred at an early hour in the morning, and before the rising sun had dispelled the mists that lay like a cloud upon the waters, involving everything in mysterious gloom. A bright spot towards the point where the sun was rising in splendor, indicated that the damp, enveloping cloud was being dissipated; and soon after the upper portion was whirled off with a gentle breeze, and a broad blaze of light filled the open space, and showed the Inaccessible Island looming up, stern, rugged and defiant, some two miles away, its awful base, around which the angry waters were seething and roaring, still concealed by the obscuring mists.

"Land ho!" was the universal cry—but the discovery brought little hope to the imperiled party.

The anchor, which had been dropped just before the vessel struck, was now weighed and secured to the cat-head, the deck was cleared of broken spars, tangled rigging and rubbish, and the foresail was spread to the breeze. The wreck now began to move slowly forward, wholly at the mercy of the winds and waves, without steerage, drifting hither and thither, and whirling about in the foaming waters, as powerless as the anxious souls that clung to it and watched its restless motions. For many hours it continued to drift and whirl, and occasionally thump along over the sunken reefs, and then, to the great joy of all—for any promise of prolonging life carried joy to those despondding hearts—it entered a narrow channel, between two projecting ledges of rocks, and approached the island at the only point where it was possible to affect a landing. Encouraged by this, the crew set to work with vigor, and, making due use of such materials as they could find, constructed a raft, on which a few went ashore, with ropes, and, after great exertions, succeeded in getting the wreck to the beach, where it soon went to pieces, though not before all had got safely to land, and had secured many necessary articles, including a quantity of wine and provisions enough to last them several days. This may be called their first preservation.

A fierce storm of wind and rain set in; and the first night our shipwrecked voyagers spent on that desert island was a dreary one indeed; and when they reflected upon their lonely situation, thousands of miles from home, with no means of getting away through the roaring surf, and no prospect of human succor, they almost regretted they were still alive, to go through the pangs of mortal suffering.

Nor did their explorations of the following day afford them any cheer. The island was small and proved to be a rocky barren, without a tree or shrub, or anything possessing animal life upon it. A few miserable plants, among them some wild parsley and celery, and here and there some stunted reeds and ferns, comprising everything of the vegetable kind—all the rest being rocks, sand, mud and water. Nothing could be more dreary, cheerless and desolate; and as the poor voyagers strained their aching eyes over the roaring ocean, and thought of their far away homes, which they could not hope to ever see again, a feeling of despair took possession of their hearts.

In a few days their provisions were all consumed, and the prospect of utter starvation was added to their other horrors.—A careful search was made throughout the island; but, with the exception of the vegetables mentioned, of which there was only a limited quantity, nothing fit to be eaten, nothing that might prolong life, could be found. There was neither animal nor bird, not even a lizard or a snail, and a close examination of the rocks along the sea discovered not so much as a single shell fish clinging to them. What then was before them but starvation? What hope of being suddenly provided with food on those barren rocks?

In this awful extremity, they were one night sitting around their gloomy camp fires, glaring at each other and thinking who might be the first victim, when, as if Heaven had specially destined to try them so far and save them at the last moment, a flock of sea-fowls came dashing into the flames, like moth in a lighted candle, and large numbers of them were easily knocked down and secured. This happened on several successive nights, and may be classed as their second wonderful preservation.

At last the birds ceased coming, and soon after their last morsel of food was eaten. What now remained, except death by famine still? How could they hope to be again supplied in a miraculous manner? Two days now passed without food, and they were suffering the pangs of bodily hunger and mental despair, when suddenly there appeared over the island a dense cloud of penguins, which had come hither, as if directed by the hand of Providence, to lay their eggs in the sand. They remained on the island for several days, and then took flight, leaving thousands of eggs behind them, on which our unfortunate voyagers subsisted for several weeks. This was their third wonderful preservation.

At last their eggs were exhausted, and for the third time gaunt famine stared them in the face. What hope of another miracle? And yet it came. While again suffering the pangs of hunger, and in the last stages of despair, one of the crew, who had gone to the summit of the highest rock, to take one more survey of the ocean, and perhaps precipitate himself into the boiling gulf, rather than wait for death in a slower and more painful form, suddenly came running into camp, perfectly wild with excitement, shouting—"We are saved again! we are saved again! God has saved us again!"

Away, over the rocks, rushed the whole crew, with wild cries, like so many madmen; and when they came in sight of the water, and found their companion had told the truth, several of them dropped down on their knees and gave thanks to God. The sea cows, or monatees, had been washed ashore in immense numbers, and the retreating waters had left thousands, if not indeed millions of them, among the rocks and sands of the little cave where our unhappy voyagers had effected their landing. The new supply of food lasted them several weeks longer, and may truly be called their fourth wonderful preservation.

About this time an attempt was made to open communication with the island of Tristan d'Acunha. The carpenter and his men had construced a boat of the materials of the wreck, and four sailors now dared to put off in her through the roaring surf. Days of anxious expectation passed, the crew each morning going to the highest points of the island and straining their eyes over the ocean, hoping to catch some sign of its success. But they looked in vain. The boat never returned, nor was the poor fellows who ventured in her ever heard of any more.

Almost despairing of ultimate salvation, and yet working with energy to save their lives, the same party built and launched another boat, in which a few daring adventurers put off from the rocky shore.—This time Heaven favored their design. After many hair breadth escapes and much labor, they finally reached the island of Tristan d'Acunha, on which a Scotchman, named Glass, and some two or three other families, were residing. their intercourse with the great world being through now and then an English trader, which touched there on her way to and from India. The poor fellows were hospitably received by the little community; and on hearing their tale of suffering and wonderful preservation the chief personage resolved to save their comrades, even at the risk of his own life.

And it was indeed at the risk of his own life, and the lives of all concerned, that he put off in his own boat to the island and brought away his shipwrecked countrymen, a few at a time, till the last party was safely landed where there was no more fear of starvation, and from whence they could and did obtain a passage to their native land.

Taken altogether, as we have said, we can call to mind no other record of shipwrecked voyagers having so many *miraculous* escapes from impending death.

A CURIOUS CUSTOM.—It was the custom in Babylon, five hundred years before the Christian era, to have an annual auction of the unmarried ladies. In every year on a certain day, each district assembled all its virgins of marriageable age. The most beautiful was put up first, and the man who paid the highest gained possession of her. The second in personal charms followed her, and so on, that the bidders might gratify themselves with handsome wives according to the length of their purses. When all the comely ones were sold, the crier ordered the most deformed one to stand up, and after demanding who would marry her for a small sum, she was adjudged to him who was satisfied with the least; and thus the money raised from the sale of the handsome served as a portion to those who were either of disagreeable looks, or had any other imperfection.

SCIENCE vs. LUCK.

BY MARK TWAIN.

At that time in Kentucky (said the Hon. Mr Knott, M. C.,) the law was very strict against what it termed "games of chance." About a dozen of the boys were detected playing "seven up" or "old sledge" for money, and the grand jury found a true bill against them. Jim Sturgis was retained to defend them when the case came up, of course. The more he studied over the matter and looked into the evidence, the plainer it was that he must lose a case at last—there was no getting around that painful fact. These boys had certainly been betting money on a game of chance. Even public sympathy was roused in behalf of Sturgis.—People said it was a pity to see him mar his successful career with a big, prominent case like this, which must go against him.

But after several restless nights an inspired idea flased upon Sturgis, and he sprang out of bed delighted. He thought he saw his way through. The next day he whispered around a little among his clients and a few friends, and then when the case came up in court he acknowledged the seven-up and the betting, and, as his sole defence, had the astounding effrontery to put in the plea that old sledge was not a game of chance! There was the broadest kind of a smile all over the faces of that sophisticated audience. The judge smiled with the rest. But Sturgis maintained a countenance whose earnestness was even severe. The opposite counsel tried to ridicule him out of his position, and did not succeed. The judge jested in a ponderous judicial way about the thing, but did not move him.—The matter was becoming grave. The judge lost a little of his patience, and said the joke had gone far enough. Jim Sturgis said he knew of no joke in the matter—his clients could not be punished for what some people chose to consider a game of chance, until it was *proven* that it was a game of chance. Judge and counsel said that would be an easy matter, and forthwith called Deacons Job, Peters, Burke, and Johnson, and Dominies Writ and Miggles, to testify; and they unanimously, and with strong feeling, put down the legal quibble of Sturgis, by pronouncing that old sledge *was* a game of chance.

"What do you call it *now?*" said the judge.

"I call it a game of science!" retorted Sturgis; "and I'll prove it too!"

They saw his little game.

He brought in a cloud of witnesses, and produced an overwhelming mass of testimony to show that old sledge was not a game of chance, but a game of science.

Instead of being the simplest case in the world, it had somehow turned out to be an excessively knotty one. The judge scratched his head over it a while and said there was no way of coming to a determination, because just as many men could be brought into court who would testify on one side as could be found to testify on the other. But he said he was willing to do the fair thing by all parties, and would act upon any suggestion Mr. Sturgis should make for the solution of the difficulty.

Mr. Sturgis was on his feet in a second.

"Impanel a jury of six of each, Luck vs. Science—give them candles and a couple of decks of cards, send them into the jury-room, and just abide by the result!"

There was no disputing the fairness of the proposition. The four deacons and the two dominies were sworn in as the "chance" jurymen, and six inveterate old seven-up professors were chosen to represent the "science" side of the issue.—They retired to the jury-room.

In about two hours, Deacon Peters sent into the court to borrow three dollars from a friend. [Sensation.] In about two hours more, Dominie Miggles sent into court to borrow a "stake" from a friend. [Sensation.] During the next three or four hours, the other dominie and the other deacons sent into court for small loans. And still the packed audience waited, for it was a prodigious occasion in Bull's Corners, and one in which every father of a family was necessarily interested.

The rest of the story can be told briefly. About daylight the jury came in, and Deacon Job, the foreman, read the following

VERDICT:

We, the jury in the case of the Commonwealth of Kentucky vs. John Wheeler et al., have carefully considered the points of the case, and tested the merits of the several theories advanced, and do hereby unanimously decide that the game commonly known as old sledge or seven up is eminently a game of science and not of chance. In demonstration whereof, it is hereby and herein stated, iterated, reiterated, set forth, and made manifest that, during the entire night, the "chance" men never won a game or turned jack, although both feats were common and frequent to the opposition; and furthermore, in support of this our verdict, we call attention to the significant fact that the "chance" men are all busted, and the "science" men have got the money. It is the deliberate opinion of this jury that the "chance" theory concerning seven-up is a pernicious doctrine, and calculated to inflict untold suffering and pecuniary loss upon any community that takes stock in it.

"That is the way that seven-up came to be set apart and particularized in the statute books of Kentucky as being a game not of chance but of science, and therefore non-punishable under the law," said Mr. Knott. "That verdict is of record, and holds good to this day."

A "HEADLESS HORSEMAN"—HOW HE RODE AT WORTH.—It is said that at the third charge of the cuirassiers a horse was to be seen going at full speed with a headless rider. The mutilated corpse was that of M. de la Futzen de Lacarre, Col. of the Third Regiment of French Cuirassiers, who had been decapitated by a cannon ball. Most people on reading this would declare that it was a mere sensation paragraph, totally devoid of truth.—Such an occurrence, however, would not by any means seem to be an impossibility. Not long ago we directed our readers' attention to an interesting article published by Dr. Brinton, surgeon to the Philadelphia Hospital, on the instantaneous rigidity which forms the occasional accompaniment of sudden and violent death such as result from wounds of the head or heart. The startling phenomenon sometimes seen on the battle field, of the retention in death of the last attitude in life, has not escaped the observation of military surgeons, although the facts connected therewith have not been studied with the attention that they deserve. Those who are familiar with the descriptions that were given of the Crimean battle-fields, particularly that of Inkerman, will remember that the various attitudes and the expression of the features of the dead were dwelt upon. The report of M. Chenu contains a short account chiefly based upon the communications of MM. Armand and Perier, of the attitudes of the dead in battle during the Crimean and Italian campaign. At Magenta a Hungarian hussar remained almost in the saddle, resting on his right side, the point of his sabre carried forward, as at the charge. This rigidity generally follows sudden and violent death, but not invariably. Dr. Brinton, among his cases, gives one of a very striking kind. He says that a man wounded in the left breast at Belmont, Missouri, found a stray mule, which he succeeded in mounting. While in the act of riding the animal he died; but the corpse retained the upright mounted position, and on its becoming necessary to appropriate to a living wounded soldier, the body was found to be so firmly and rigidly set as to demand a certain amount of positive force to free the mule from the grasp of the legs. Dr. Brinton is led to conclude, from his own observations, and those of others, that this battle-field rigidity is developed at the moment of death, and that cadaveric attitudes are those of the last moment and act of life.

RUNNING A NEWSPAPER.—One of our exchanges is excited over being asked to do gratuitous puffery and relieves itself in this vigorous fashion:

"Some men who have paid two dollars at an early period in life for an advertisement worth four or five, appear to think they are stockholders in the establishment for eternity. They demand the publication of all marriage and funeral notices, obituaries, and family episodes for the next forty seven years gratis. Speak of pay and they grow indignant. 'Don't I patronize your paper?' 'Yes; but you received the worth of your money for what you paid.' 'But,' says the patron, 'it will not cost you anything to put this in,' which is as ridiculous as to ask a man to grind your axe on his grindstone, and graciously tell him that it won't cost him a cent. It takes money to run a newspaper, as well as any other business, and no paper will succeed financially that carries a deadhead system. Any mention of the people's affairs that they are anxious to see in print is worth paying for.

"The newspaper business is very exacting on all connected with it, and the pay is comparatively small; the proprietors risk more money for small profits, and the editors and reporters and printers work harder and cheaper than the same number of men in any other profession requiring the given amount of intelligence and training and drudgery. The life has its charms and its pleasant associations, scarcely known by the outside world; but it has its earnest work and anxieties and hours of exhaustion, which, likewise, are not known to those who think the business all fun. The idea that newspaperdom is the charmed circle where the favored members live a life of ease and free from care, and go to the circus at night on a free ticket and to the springs on a free pass in the summer, is an idea which we desire to explode practically, theoretically.—Business is business, and the journal that succeeds is the one that is run on a square business footing, the same as banking or building bridges, keeping a hotel or running a livery stable."

AMONG recent inventions noted in England is a contrivance by which a pistol is fired at any desired hour in the morning to arouse sleepers. The machinery next proceeds to light a lamp, to heat the water for breakfast purposes, and rings the bell when the water reaches the boiling point. After all, we suspect that the somniferous who require such aid would wait in bed till the water boils away. The machine, to be perfect, should explode when the water is all evaporated.

Legends Relating to the Apple.

Of all fruits the apple seems to have had the earliest, wildest, and most mystical history. In Greece the name of the hardy fruit, which, having appeared on earth the same time as man, has followed him in his migration around the globe, became the name for sheep, and all manner of wealth, as in Rome the flock became money. Theophratus enumerates it as among the more civilized fruits.—Tacitus says that it was the favorite fruit of the ancient Germans, and a shriveled apple is among the recoveries from the lake dwellings of Switzerland. The myths concerning it meet us in every age and country. Aphrodite bears it in her hand as well as Eve. The serpent guards it; the dragon watches it. It is celebrated by Solomon; it is the healing fruit of Arabian tales. Ulisses longs for it in the gardens of Alcinous; Tantalus grasps vainly for it in Hades. In the Prose Edda it is written, "Iduna keeps in a box apples which the gods, when they feel old age approaching, have only to taste to become young again. It is in this manner that they will be kept in renovated youth until Ragnarok"—the general destruction.—Azræl, the Angel of death, accomplishes his mission by holding it to the nostril; and in the Northern Folklore "Snowdrop" is tempted to her death by an apple, half of which a cone was poisoned, but recovers life when the apple falls from her lips. The Golden Bird seeks the golden apples in the King's Garden in many a Norse story; and when the tree bears no more, "Frau Bertha" reveals to her favorite that it is because a mouse gnaws at the tree's root. Indeed the kind of mother goddess is sometimes personified as an apple tree. But oftener the apple is the tempter in Northern mythology also, and sometimes makes the nose grow so that the sacred pear alone can bring it again to moderate size.

A Polish legend, given by Mannhardt, says: There is a glass mountain, on the top of which stands a golden castle, before which is a tree with golden apples. In the castle lives the enchanted daughter of a prince. Many vainly try to get on the mountain; but at last the youth who had fastened the claws of a lynx to his hands and feet is successful. With a golden apple he calms a dragon which he finds at the entrance; and finally, having broken the spell that bound the princess, he must remain with her, and not return to the lower earth. In the goddess Holla's garden the favorite fruits are the apple and pear—the latter of which fruits retained its sanctity in France long after the introduction of Christianity. A Hanoverian legend says that a girl was asked by the dwarfs to be god-mother to one of their children. On the fixed day she was led down a beautiful staircase, which was under an apple tree in a court, to a superb garden, whose trees were laden with fruits. She was repaid for coming by an apronful of apples, which, when she returned to the earth's surface, were found to be of solid gold.

These golden apples are often met with in Northern mythology. In some legends it is related that such may be taken from a tree growing over a fountain of holy-water with rejuvinating power—all of these myths being traceable to the tree and fountain Urd, one of the Noir. In the Edda, Skirnir offers eleven golden apples and the ring Drupnir (from which, on every ninth night, eight equally heavy rings drop) to Gerda, if she will return to Freyer's love.—*Harper's Magazine.*

NOTHING LIKE GRAMMAR.—Nothing like grammar! Better do without a cow than do without that. There are numberless "professors" who go "tramp, tramp, tramp, my boys!" around the country, peddling a weak article, by which "in twenty days they guarantee to set a man up in the English language." An instance in point comes from Greenville, Alabama, where a "professor" had labored with the youth of that people, and taught them to dote on grammar according to "Morris's" system. During one of the lectures the sentence, "Mary milks the cow," was given out to be parsed.—Each word had been parsed save one, which fell to Bob I——, a sixteen-year-old, near the foot of the class, who commenced thus: "Cow is a noun, feminine gender, singular number, third person, and *stands for Mary*" "Stands for Mary!" said the excited professor; "How do you make that out?" "Because," answered the noble pupil, "if the cow didn't stand for Mary, *how could Mary milk her?*"

A MAN in Wisconsin has made a remarkable exhibition of ingenious work. From a piece of pine board twenty-two inches long, four inches wide, and seven-eighths of an inch in thickness, he has whittled seven pairs of dentists' forceps, three pairs of pliers, six pairs of blacksmith's tongs, one pair of horse shoe pinchers, one twisted link chain with swivel, one straight link chain, a horse in a stall, and two balls in a box—in all forty-seven distinct joints, all of which are connected and play with the utmost freedom. When closed up, this singular piece of work is the size of the board above described, but when open or spread out for exhibition it covers a space about two feet square. He was occupied upon the work six weeks.

THE best waiting maids—Elderly females unmarried.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : OCT. 20, 1870.

THE Democracy of *Western* Pennsylvania have abundant reasons to be proud of their victory. They have elected GRIFFITH in the Venango district, M'CLELLAND in the Washington district, FOSTER in the Westmoreland district, SPEER in the Huntingdon district, and MEYERS in the Bedford district—being a solid gain of *five* Democratic members of Congress. This is a glorious record, and one of which no Democrat need be ashamed.

R. MILTON SPEER, Esq, our noble and successful standard-bearer in the recent Congressional contest, was in Altoona on last Monday morning. The Altoona *Sun* of the same evening thus refers to him and his visit:

R. MILTON SPEER, Esq., member of Congress elect, spent a short time in town this morning, looking quite well. On the subject of contesting his election, about which certain Radical would-be leaders are making their threats, he says he is quite ready.

SPEER AND MORRELL.—The following are the official *majorities* in the different counties in this Congressional district.—We will publish the full vote in each county next week:

	Speer.	Morrell.
Mifflin	5	
Huntingdon	586	
Blair		480
Cambria		100
	591	580
	580	
Speer's majority.	11	

IT is now conceded that the Democrats have carried the State of Indiana, electing their entire State ticket by majorities ranging from *two* to *four* thousand, as well as securing a decided majority on joint ballot in the Legislature. This would make certain the election of T. L. Hendricks to the United States Senate, a position which he so recently dignified and adorned. Morton, one of the present Senators from that State, was lately appointed Minister to England. He accepted the office. If he resigns, then his place in the Senate will be filled by the election of Hendricks.

ONE of the most gratifying results of the late election is the defeat, by a majority of 13, of that unparalleled demagogue, John Cessna, in the Bedford Congressional district, by B. F. Meyers. John Cessna, as a member of the Committee on Elections, was responsible, more than any other man, for refusing his seat to Henry D. Foster. The people treasured up the outrage, and now Cessna has been repudiated in a district which contained not less than 700 *negro* votes, while Gen. Foster has been elected by a majority of over 700. Thus it is that time makes all things even.

WHEN Francis Cramer, at the instigation of the leaders of the Removal faction, was *seduced* to become an independent candidate for Sheriff against Capt. Bonacker, he simply made himself a very diminutive *tail* to the Congressional *kite* of Daniel J. Morrell, as well as to the Assembly *balloon* of Henry D. Woodruff. This was all perfectly well understood by the men who made Cramer their willing but unsuspecting dupe, and through the duplicity and treachery of the removal leaders, Francis has *gone up* considerably *higher* than either the *kite* or the *balloon*. We trust that he fully appreciates Woodruff's hypocritical and insincere professions of friendship, and that in the future he will be a better and a wiser Democrat.

An Unmanly Act.

In the six wards of Johnstown W. H. Rose, the Democratic and anti-removal candidate for Assembly, received 131 votes. The leaders of the Removal faction have seen proper to regard this result as an outrage, neither to be forgotten nor forgiven, and at an indignation meeting held in that place on last Wednesday evening, which was addressed by several of the men who inaugurated the Removal farce, these 131 voters, who exercised their admitted rights under the laws of the State, were denounced in the most violent, abusive and insulting language. This is a high-handed and disgraceful proceeding, and will most certainly recoil with tremendous effect upon the heads of those who were engaged in it. Young chickens are sure to come home to roost. If the time shall ever come when respectable citizens can be publicly denounced and held up to scorn, hatred and contempt, for the manner in which they may see proper to exercise the dearest rights of freemen, then is republican government a miserable failure and a solemn farce.—As well might Democrats in the borough of Johnstown be publicly maligned for voting for Daniel J. Morrell, or Republicans in Ebensburg for voting for R. Milton Speer. The principle is precisely the same. The gentlemen thus traduced will survive the cowardly assault that has been made upon them, and those who made it will see the time when they will blush and hang their heads in very shame for having been concerned in so disgraceful a proceeding.

Decidedly Cool for Woodruff.

The "Old Captain" complains of the manner in which the Chairman of the Democratic County Committee conducted the campaign. We presume Mr. Johnston did not consult H. D. Woodruff, nor any other opponent of the Democratic ticket, as to the best manner of achieving the glorious Democratic triumph which has been won. Mr. Johnston can pay Woodruff $5 for every Democrat north of the jurisdiction of the District Court that voted for Morrell, if Woodruff will pay him as many cents for every Democratic vote given for Morrell within said district, and make a small fortune by the operation.

But Democrats from Ebensburg, he says, circulated "the regular Democratic ticket, headed by Daniel J. Morrell for Congress." If so, it is exceedingly fortunate that no Democrats in Northern Cambria voted any such ticket. But some Republicans did vote for D. J. Morrell and the whole Democratic county ticket! And we are glad of it. The *Democrat* convinced Republicans that Woodruff was a better Democrat than Rose, and of course they would vote for him.

But no meetings were called for the benefit of Mr. Speer. Woodruff well knows that all the meetings were regular Democratic meetings, and that at every meeting the Democratic candidate for Congress was advocated by each and all the speakers. Every meeting that would have been attended by Mr. Speer would have been an additional pretext for voting *against* him, as some speaker at every meeting discussed the removal farce, it being a necessary ingredient in the campaign. Thus the conduct of Woodruff and his *confrères* banished Mr Speer from the county, and the people were denied the pleasure of listening to the thrilling eloquence with which his speeches are always replete.

But the "*enemies* of removal have slaughtered Mr. Speer in this county," quoth the truthful Woodruff. Yes, by giving him 1250 majority! If that is slaughter, what call you giving 1350 against him?

The sublime impudence of all this lying of the wretched recreant, renegade and traitor, if not sufficiently apparent in his own article, is fully shown by the fact that at the celebrated indignation meeting held in Johnstown on last Wednesday night, on what was once dignified by the name of "Court House Square," and at which Woodruff was renominated as the removal candidate for next year, three cheers were given by the whole crowd for Daniel J. Morrell!

A Rich Dispatch.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.

JOHNSTOWN, PA., October 14.

Frauds have been discovered in Blair and Huntingdon counties, which will much nullify Speer's reported majority of nine votes in this district. Mr. Morrell, who is now absent from home, will be obliged to make a contest by the people who revolutionized this strongly Democratic county to give him a majority. C. E.

The foregoing dispatch to the Pittsburg *Commercial*, it is safe to say, was written by Cyrus Elder of Johnstown. He believes, no doubt, that a Democratic candidate for Congress has no rights which the Radical party is bound to respect. If frauds *were* perpetrated in Blair and Huntingdon counties, it is a most singular circumstance that the Altoona *Radical* and the Hollidaysburg *Register*, as well as the Republican papers in Huntingdon, are ignorant of the fact, and that it was reserved for Cyrus Elder, of Johnstown, in the plenitude of his wisdom, to make the discovery. Those papers charge *treachery* on the part of their political friends, and acknowledge Mr. Morrell's defeat, but do not impute any *fraud* to the electors who voted for R. Milton Speer.

This paper never attacked the character of Daniel J. Morrell as a citizen and a gentleman. It would have been useless to have done so. Now that the contest is over, Mr. Morrell should bow to the will of the people, legally expressed, and attribute his defeat, for whatever reasons, to the defection of his own political friends in the two Radical counties in the district—Blair and Huntingdon. This is the only fair and legitimate explanation of his disastrous defeat. Of course Mr. Elder feels especially chagrined over the result in Huntingdon. It seems that the political fortunes of Mr. Morrell in that strong Republican county were partially confided to the keeping and well-known influence of Cyrus Elder. He visited the county and addressed several Republican meetings, and boasted afterwards of the wonderful effects which *would* result from his well directed efforts. He was not wrong in his estimate of his own political strength, although it unexpectedly, but naturally, resulted quite differently from what he intended. All his eloquence, to say nothing of his poetry, was "wasted on the desert air," and behold the magnificent result which *he* helped to achieve—a majority on Huntingdon county for R. Milton Speer of 586. Sic transit gloria Elder.

—A man named Hail Storms, is the Democratic candidate for sheriff of White county, Illinois. He will carry all before him.

The King of Italy and the Pope.

The Italian journals publish the following letter addressed by King Victor Emanuel to the Pope:

Holy Father: With the affection of a son, with the faith of a Catholic, with the loyalty of a king, with the sentiment of an Italian, I address myself again, as I have done formerly, to the heart of your Holiness.

A storm full of perils threatens Europe. Favored by the war which is desolating the centre of the continent, the party of the cosmopolitan revolution increases in courage and audacity, and is preparing to strike, especially in Italy and the provinces governed by your Holiness, the last blows at monarchy and papacy.

I know, Holy Father, that the greatness of your soul would not fall below the gravity of events; but for me a Catholic King and an Italian King, and as such guardian and surety by the dispensation of Divine Providence and by the will of the nation of the destinies of all Italians, I feel the duty of taking, in face of Europe and of the Catholic world, the responsibility of maintaining order in the Peninsula and the security of the Holy See.

Now, Holy Father, the state of feeling of the population governed by your Holiness, and the presence among them of foreign troops coming from different places with different intentions, are a source of agitation and perils to all. Chance or the effervescence of passions may lead to violence and to an effusion of blood, which it is my duty and yours, Holy Father, to avoid and prevent.

I see the inevitable necessity, for the security of Italy and the Holy See, that my troops already guarding the frontiers should advance and occupy the positions which are indispensible to the security of your Holiness and to the maintenance of order.

Your Holiness will not see a hostile act in this measure of precaution. My government and my forces will restrict themselves absolutely to an action conservative and protective of the rights, easily reconcilable, of the Roman population with the inviolability of the Soverign Pontiff, and of his spiritual authority, and with the independence of the Holy See.

If your Holiness, as I do not doubt, and as your sacred character and the goodness of your soul give me the right to hope is inspired with a wish equal to mine of avoiding all conflict and escaping the danger of violence, you will be able to take, with the Count Ponza di San Martino, who will present you this letter, and who is furnished with the necessary instructions by my government, those measures which shall best conduct to the desired end.

Let your Holiness permit me to hope that the present moment, as solemn for Italy as for the Church and for the Papacy, will give occasion to the exercise of that spirit of good will which has never been extinguished in your heart toward this land, which is also your own country, and of those sentiments of conciliation which I have always studied with an indefatigable perseverance to develop into acts, in order that while satisfying the national aspirations, the chief of Catholicity surrounded by the devotion of the Italian populations, might preserve on the banks of the Tiber a glorious seat independent of all human sovereignty.

Your Holiness, in delivering Rome from the foreign troops, in freeing it from the continued peril of being the battle-field of subversive parties, will have accomplished a marvelous work, given peace to the Church, and shown to Europe, appalled by the horrors of war, how great battles can be won and immortal victories achieved by an act of justice and a single word of affection.

I beg of your Holiness to bestow upon me your apostolic benediction, and I renew to your Holiness the expression of my profound respect.

Your Holiness' most humble, most obedient and most devoted son.

VICTOR EMANUEL.

Florence, Sept. 8, 1870.

LETTER FROM POPE PIUS.—The following was sent by the Pope to Gen. Kanzler on the evening before the Italian troops entered the city of Rome:

GENERAL: Now that a grand sacrifice, as well as the most enormous injustice is about to be consummated—now that the troops of a Catholic King, without even the semblance of a motive, are beseiging the capital of the Catholic world, I feel the immediate necessity of thanking you, general, and all our troops for the generous conduct which you have shown hitherto, for the affection of which you have given proof to the Holy See, and for your readiness to devote yourself solely to the defense of this metropolis.—Let these lines remain as a solemn document to certify the dicipline, loyalty, and valor of the troops which have been in the service of the Holy See. As for the duration of the defense, it is my duty to direct that it shall consist solely of a protest setting forth the violence used, and of nothing further; that is to say, that as soon as the breach shall be opened negotiations shall be entered into for the surrender of the town. At a moment when the whole of Europe deplores the very victims of war between two powerful nations, it should never be said that the Vicar of Jesus Christ, although unjustly assailed, had ever consented to a great effusion of blood. Our cause is that of God, and in Him we place our whole confidence.

I bless you from my heart—you, General, and all our troops.

From the Vatican, September 19, 1870.

PIO IX, Pope.

THE official statement of the Land Department of the Union Pacific Railroad from July 28, 1869, to October 4, 1870, shows that the Union Pacific Railroad sold 240,344 19-100 acres, for which they received $1,106,049 32, or an average of $4.60 per acre. The company cancelled $618,000 of their land grant bonds, received in payment for their lands. The trustees hold $400,000 in settlers' notes, secured by mortgages on land sold, and $50,000 in cash, to be appropriated to further purchases of land grant bonds. The Union Pacific Railroad have 11,750,000 acres of land remaining unsold.

PRESIDENT GRANT, says the N. Y. *World*, has removed Major Wm. Whist from the office of Land Agent in Boonville, Missouri, because he has an opinion of his own as to who would make the best Governor of the State in which he lives. This Mr. Grant can't stand. He has no opinion himself on this subject, or any subject connected with politics; but he hates Senator Schurz and everybody else who has an opinion. He cannot decapitate Senator Schurz, so he makes faces at and chops off the heads of all officials who imitate Senator Schurz by having an opinion and expressing it.

—The reported death of John Allen is officially contradicted; so the position of the wickedest man in New York is not yet vacant.

Twenty Years Asleep.

Further Particulars of the Case of Susan Godsey—The St. Louis Doctors Continue their Investigations.

[From the St. Louis Republican, Oct. 12.]

The committee of doctors appointed by the Medical society to examine into the case of Susan D. Godsey, of Tennessee, have not yet concluded their investigations, but will present a written report to the society at its next meeting, which will doubtless be a model of lucid Saxon. Pending the ultimatum of the doctors, which there is really some public curiosity to hear, the phenomena connected with this most curious case must, we presume, remain unexplained. To an unscientific mind it would appear to be one of catalepsy with regular recurring spasms, but there are some features in the case not usual in the disease mentioned. In addition to what has before been published, the following may be of some interest. The girl, it is stated, has been in substantially the same condition as at present for 21 years, but it is necessary to visit her room and watch her attentively for some time, in order to fully comprehend the extraordinary procession of her symptoms. Let us, for instance, visit her in the morning, or rather just before dawn. We enter the room and see on the bed the form of the wonderful sleeper. The face is a little sallow in hue but not at all emaciated, and is pleasing in its expression; rather broad with an oval brow of an expanse indicating intellect above the ordinary. She is perfectly quiet, and as we approach the bed no more movement is apparent than if a corpse lay before us, except that there is a slight tremor where her hands are lying, which constantly shake in nervous agitation. The mouth is closed and the respiration through the nostrils is so faint and low as to be almost imperceptible. This death-like calm is only broken by the spasms mentioned in our previous notice of the case, which occur at intervals generally of six and seven minutes. As the time arrives when the sun rises above the horizon the phenomena change. The spasms, or violent lateral motion of the head, become more frequent, and finally, strange to say, at the exact moment of the dawn she begins to awake. Respiration becomes audible and very quick; this lasts nearly a minute; she then swallows once or twice and becomes unconscious. When awake there is nothing *outre* in her manners or appearance. She is extremely weak and complains constantly of pain in the head. She is supported by pillows, eats and drinks slowly, exhibiting a strong partiality for water, and talks in a low, soft tone. She remains awake generally eight or nine minutes, and then falls back into the camatose condition, in which the only evidences of life are the recurring spasms and the stertous breaths which occur just after the agitation of the head, and in the numerical order given before. After becoming conscious in the morning, she awakes once every hour until about noon, and not again until 8, and then not again until sunset, according to true time. At 9 o'clock at night she awakes again, and between 9 and 10 she is seized with more violent spasms which last nearly an hour, and then sleeps again from 12 to 3, when she awakes, and then does not awake again until dawn. this order is never varied, nor do any of her symptoms change, but from year to year are repeated daily with the regularity of clockwork. Her general health is good, and her limbs, while very weak, are yet not emaciated. Her hands are very small and delicately formed, and the right one is principally afflicted by the nervous tremor before mentioned, and almost useless.

There were several gentlemen in the room last evening when she awoke, and the scene was one of curious interest. Her sister and mother had supper ready, and the awakening scene was precisely as above indicated. As she became conscious there was a gathering of the brow and an expression of pain in the face. In reply to a question by a physician present, she said her hair pained her badly on the right side and that her throat was sore. She exhibited no curiosity as to those present. She appeared extremely wearied, and after a few sups of coffee and a mouthful or two of bread, she fell back on the pillow. Her head and shoulders again shook violently in spasms, and she became the same placid sleeper as before.

Within the last few days she has been examined by various physicians besides the members of the committee, but none of the doctors have come to any conclusion, except to confess that the case was one of the most extraordinary character. The physician who visited her tried the test of pain with great severity. He pushed a needle nearly its full length into her leg and also into her arm, and rather savagely poked his finger into her eyes, always a decidedly unpleasant operation, to say the least of it. In neither instance did the sleeper manifest the smallest recognition of his action. Nor was there even a twitching of a nerve.

THE DEATH OF LEE.—Despatches from the South tell of profound sorrow for the death of Gen. Robert E. Lee. In the various cities emblems of mourning are displayed and flags half-masted. Business is suspended and meetings are held in respect to the memory of the deceased. At Richmond, on Thursday, Gov. Walker sent a message to the Virginia Legislature, formally announcing the death of Gen. Lee, paying a high tribute to his personal character, and suggesting that the interment of his remains in the grounds owned by the State at Hollywood Cemetery be solicited. After the reading of the message the Legislature unanimously passed a joint resolution, expressing their sorrow, and requesting that the body be interred at Hollywood. A joint committee was appointed to go to Lexington to escort the remains to Richmond, should the request be granted. The Legislature then adjourned. The Georgia Legislature also adjourned over to attend the funeral on Saturday last, at noon. Should the request of the authorities not be acceded to, the body will be placed in a vault beneath the College Chapel at Lexington. It appears that during the earlier stages of General Lee's illness his mind occasionally wandered, reverting to the army. He at one time ordered his tent to be struck, and at another desired that "Hill should be sent for."

A CHARCTERISTIC INCIDENT.—Among the many striking incidents of the late flood in Virginia is one related by a Fluvanna county, Virginia, correspondent of the Richmond *Whig*, which we have already published, of the attempt of the three heroic white citizens of Fluvanna to rescue a colored ferryman and his wife at the ferry house at the juncture of the James and Rivanna rivers. In making the attempt these three brave men, by name Davis, Fuqua and Agee, the latter a youth, lost their noble lives. The incident illustrates not only the self-sacrificing courage of a generous and brave people, but the traditional friendship of Southern whites to the colored race. It is an indication of genuine Southern sentiment in that regard much more reliable than the inventions of the manufacturers of Southern outrages.—*Baltimore Sun.*

—A lady on a down train to Springfield, Mass., gave the occupants of the car a surprise last week by presenting her blushing young husband with a son.

A Startling Article.

Sheldon & Co. have opened a mine of interest in their Magazine, "*The Galaxy*," by drawing to it the communications of prominent public men, upon questions of general interest. The last number contains an article from the pen of Gideon Welles ex-Secretary of the Navy. It makes some extraordinary revelations. The history of the abortive attempt to provision Fort Sumpter at the beginning of the Lincoln administration, is related. The failure of it is distinctly charged upon Mr. Seward, the Secretary of State! The manœuvers and motives which Mr. Welles ascribes to him can hardly be presented, without producing the whole article, for which we have not space at present. As a picture of the vacillation and bad faith of the Lincoln administration, when it began its career, this is one of the most extraordinary disclosures ever made to the public.—According to Mr. Welles, Mr. Seward had agreed to surrender Fort Sumpter to the Confederates. This has often been asserted before, and never explicitly denied, but now a new incident of the story is revealed. The opposition of Mr. Welles and Mr. Montgomery Blair, to the surrender of Fort Sumpter, and their determination to reinforce it, prompted a surreptitious scheme to defeat their policy, in which the chief actor was their colleague in the Cabinet, Mr. Seward. He completely hoodwinked Mr. Lincoln, obtaining his signature to a mass of papers, among which was one installing Captain Samuel Barron, in an important bureau in the Navy Department. Mr. Welles says that Barron was a noted Secessionist, who, a few weeks later, joined the Southern Confederacy. On receiving this strange and unusual order, dictating to him in a most important detail of his own department, the Secretary of the Navy hurried, indignantly, to the President, and found the poor man as astounded as himself at the news he communicated. Mr. Lincoln declared that he had never read the obnoxious order which had been put before him for his signature, by Mr. Seward, with a mass of other papers.—Among them was another order as extraordinary. It was an order to Lieutenant D D. Porter (now Admiral), to proceed instantly to New York and carry off the steamer Powhattan from the expedition which Welles had prepared to succor Fort Sumpter! How in spite of Mr. Lincoln's instant revocation of the order, it was carried out; how the attempt to relieve Fort Sumpter was thus prostrated, and Mr. Seward's agreement with the confederates was substantially fulfilled, is set forth with minute particularity by Mr. Welles, who gives copies of all the official papers which seems fully to corroborate him. They also implicate Admiral Porter and General Montgomery Meigs in the transaction. It will be for them to explain their part in it. It is possible that they being then both officers of humble rank, saw a chance of distinction and advancement in taking a confidential part with the Secretary of State, in his mysterious and irregular movement, in which they may have only seen an intention to reinforce Fort Pickens, without knowing that it necessarily involved the failure to succor Fort Sumpter. But the charges are so grave, so circumstantial, and come from a source so well informed upon the subject, that we will not anticipate the explanation which the fame of all concerned will urge them to furnish with as little delay as possible. Certainly this number of *The Galaxy* furnishes a startling article.—*Phila. Age.*

The Death of General Lee.

We last week briefly announced the death of Gen. Robert E. Lee, the eminent American soldier and upright Christian gentleman, which occurred at Lexington, Va., on Wednesday morning, Oct. 12th. Gen. Lee was born in Virginia in 1808, and was the son of Gen. Henry Lee, of Revolutionary fame—"Light Horse Harry" of Washington's staff. He graduated at West Point, second in his class, in 1829, and was commissioned in the highest grade of the service, the Typographical Engineers of the United States Army.

His first duty was that of Astronomer in settling the boundary lines of Ohio and Michigan in 1835—promoted to First Lieutenant in 1836, and Captain in 1838.

He was Chief Engineer to Gen. Wool's army in Mexico, and for gallant conduct at Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Cherubusco, and Chipultepec, where he was severely wounded, he gained promotions to the Brevets of Major, Colonel and Lieutenant Colonel.

In 1852 he was appointed Military Superintendent of West Point, and in 1855, relieved from duty and promoted to Lieutenant Colonel of the Second Cavalry. In March 1861, he was Colonel of the First Cavalry, and on April 25th of that year, resigned and joined the Southern Confederacy. Three days before this he was appointed Major General of the Confederate army, and of all the forces in Virginia, and soon after General of that army. His first battle after this was in the western part of that State, where, on October 3, 1861, he was defeated by Gen. Reynolds (a native of Pennsylvania, who was subsequently killed at Gettysburg,) near Greenbriar. He was then transferred to the department of the South Atlantic coast.

After General Johnston was wounded at Fair Oaks, General Lee commanded the army for the defense of Richmond, and for the remainder of the campaign of the Chickahominy. In August, 1862, he attacked General Pope's army in Virginia, driving him back to Washington, and crossing the Potomac, near Leesburg, on September 6, occupied Frederick, in Maryland.

He was defeated by General McClellan in the battle of Antietam, and retired again into Virginia, having gained but little by the advance, and lost nothing by his retreat. He continued in the service until his final surrender to General Grant in 1865.

Since this period until his death, General Lee has officiated as President of the University of Virginia. His demise will be universally regretted.

A PERILOUS RIDE AND A MIRACULOUS ESCAPE.—The last car of a freight train jumped off the rails at a point half way to Independence. One man was on the roof, and the car commenced such a frantic dance, jerking over rocks and ties, that he could not spring to the next, nor do anything but hold on for dear life. He shouted—yelled; but he needed a voice of steam to have been heard at the other end of the long train. A quarter of a mile and the irons began to shiver and split and whirl and shoot along the track; the man still knowing that a fearful moment must come, and still holding himself on by the break wheel with all his might. And at last it came. The car had thundered along for half a mile, when, the fastenings all broken, the car parted from the rolling gear, turned over and rolled down an embankment of fifteen feet. The man was saved. At the moment the car began to fall he sprang for the bank and reached it at thirty feet.

—An East Tennessee woman stopped a railroad train by waving a red flag, and wanted to know of the enraged conductor if Sairey Melvina Thompson was aboard—which the same was her sister.

Political and News Items.

—A lady died recently, in Boston, aged eighty, who had not been outside the house for forty years.

—Brick Pomeroy and Gideon Tucker have disposed of the *Daily Democrat* to James H. Lambert.

—The Democratic State Convention, at Fitchburg, Mass., on Wednesday unanimously nominated John Quincy Adams, Jr., for Governor.

—The coast of England was swept by a fearful gale, on the 12th. Shipping suffered severely, and marine disasters are reported in all quarters.

—The Chicago *Times* thinks Ben Butler's innate wickedness is accounted for in the fact that he has always lived in a low 'ell in Massachusetts.

—Missouri has furnished the latest definition of "disloyalty." It consists in an effort to confer on white men equal political privileges with the negroes.

—Gen. Lee married the adopted granddaughter and heiress of Gen. Washington, by whom he had five sons, all of whom were in the Confederate service.

—Hon. Samuel Clark, formerly Democratic M. C. from New York, and afterwards Governor of Michigan, died at Kalamazoo, Michigan, October 2d, aged 71.

—A resident of Saratoga was suddenly stricken with total blindness on Sunday last, and on Monday afternoon his sight returned to him as suddenly as he had lost it.

—A man named Fardon, in the employ of the Waterbury Stock Company, Waterbury, Conn., was caught in a belt on Monday and drawn around a shaft and torn in pieces.

—A gentleman who had once been one of the wealthiest citizens of Albany, appeared at the station house of that city, the other night, and requested the sergeant to send him to the almshouse.

—The new Constitution of Illinois, which compels a residence of ninety days in every voting district, disfranchises over seven hundred Methodist ministers who are compelled to move this fall by the action of the Conference.

—A railroad conductor at Troy, N. Y., recently deserted his own wife and ran away with his neighbor's. The neighbor has fallen heir to a nice little fortune of $73,000, and now the fugitive wife wants to come back and live with him.

—John C. Nolen, alias Shay Nolen, who was shot at the meeting of the return judges in the State House, Philadelphia, Thursday last, died at two o'clock Sunday morning Crawford the return judge who fired the fatal shot, is still in custody.

—The daughter of Prof. Claire, of Utah, recently poisoned one who loved her, but whom she did not love, and killed herself with a dagger, in the presence of the man whom she did love, because he could not believe her innocent of the crime.

—The wife of the Hon. Heister Clymer (Mrs. Elizabeth M. Brooke Clymer) died at Reading on Saturday week, after a lingering illness. She was widely known and respected for her kind and charitable disposition, and her many acts of benevolence.

—United States Marshal Quinby received on Saturday morning the pardon papers for the Fenian prisoners Starr, Mann, and Thompson, and has forwarded them to the agent of the prison at Auburn. The prisoners were set at liberty the same evening.

—On Monday morning last at 8 o'clock a melancholy shooting affray occurred at Cumberland, Md. Mr. H Black shot and instantly killed W. W. M'Kaig, Jr., for the seduction of the former's sister. Three balls took effect, one passing through the heart.

—Judge Dean, ex-member of Congress from New York, died on Wednesday. He was an eminent lawyer, and formerly a Judge of the Supreme Court of that State. He was counsel for Mrs. Cunningham, tried several years ago for the murder of Dr. Burdell.

—The difference between a Radical administration and a Democratic administration of the government, as shown by the statements, is that the latter taxed the people about $2 25 per capita, and the former, during the last year, have taxed the people $10 30 per capita.

—Radical economy is illustrated as follows: "If you owe a debt of $500, collect taxes to the amount of $1,000, pay the debt with halt the money, and steal the remainder. That is the way Grant's administration reduces the public debt. It will answer until the people find out how it is done.

—Oscar McLaughlin, a brakesman on the Pennsylvania railroad, was killed on Friday, about a mile west of Steamboat station, Lancaster county. He was not missed until the train reached the station, when search was made, and he was found dead on the track, his head and one of his limbs being crushed.

—There is an old negro in Mobile, 87 years of age, who is now living with his seventh wife, and is the father of 41 children, the youngest being five months old.—He was born in New London, Conn., was stolen and brought to that place when a child, and has lived there seventy years.—His name is Stephen Short.

—A very novel case of wife-selling occurred a short time since at Painsville, Ohio. Two men, named Miller and Gregory, met in a saloon. One had a silver watch, and the other a handsome wife. Miller cast longing eyes upon the watch, and Gregory ditto on the wife. They agreed to exchange, and left the saloon shortly afterward, all three apparently well pleased with the bargain.

—The fable of the living jackass kicking the dead lion is very forcibly illustrated by the order of Mr. Boutwell to the collector at Savannah, in regard to the custom house flag, which had been placed at half mast for the death of Robert E. Lee. The dead lion, however, did not complain, and the living jackass brayed triumphantly, just as his fellows of the Radical press will do in this instance.

—The Archbishop of Quebec died on Saturday night last of dropsy of the heart, aged seventy-two years. He was the fifteenth Bishop and third Archbishop of Quebec.—He was taken suddenly ill about two months ago, while on a pastoral visit. His body lay in state in the Archepiscopal Church, till Tuesday, when the interment took place. The Canadian Bishops assisted at the funeral obsequies.

—The expense of Buchanan's whole administration, accepting Colfax's estimate were $250,000,000, which is only a little more than half of the actual expense of one year of Grant's administration. The administration of Buchanan and Grant were both in times of peace. The conclusion is inevitable, then, that radicals require about twice as much money to run the government one year as the Democrats require to run it four years.

—A terrible hurricane, attended with most disastrous results, swept over the Island of Cuba on last Friday. At Matanzas an extraordinary rise of two rivers in the vicinity resulted in an immense loss of life. Two thousand people are said to be drowned. At Cardenas, also, the effects of the storm were of a desolating character. The hurricane is the severest which has been known in Cuba for a century, and has caused losses all through the Island, amounting to many millions.

—An aged man named [illegible] died at Sunville, Venango county, last, from the effects of self-imposed starvation. Some three weeks ago he became insane, and since that time has steadily refused to eat or drink, asserting that food would be poisoned. No food could be forced upon him, and he continued gradually to decline until Friday night last, when he died as above stated. Mr. Biddle was a bachelor, 73 years of age.

—A lamentable suicide occurred on Wednesday last, in Derry township, Mifflin county, a few miles from Lewistown. Joseph Kerans, a man generally esteemed and of excellent character, asked his wife, to whom he had been married only a few months, to take a walk, and after strolling up a lane, jumped over a fence, and suddenly drawing a razor from his pocket, cut his throat from ear to ear. He died in a few minutes. No known cause existed for the rash act, and it is therefore supposed he was bored under temporary insanity.

—Wilson, the murderer of Warden Willard, of the Connecticut State Prison, abstained from food from 1 P. M. on Thursday week, until 5 P. M. on Saturday last, nine days and four hours, when he arose from his bunk, stood up in his cell and put one of his noon rations of meat and took his evening's rations of mush and molasses and commenced to eat. He was informed on [illegible] that a motion for a new trial had been made by his counsel and this may be the cause of his conclusion to take food. It is a probable that a new trial will be granted, however.

LIST OF JURORS.—The following named gentlemen have been drawn to serve as Grand and Traverse Jurors at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, Dec. 5th:

Grand Jurors.

Thos. Bradley, merchant, Foreman, Cresson
Wm. C. Grist, boss, Johnstown.
John Ott, carpenter, Johnstown.
John W. Miller, helper, Millville
David Cronan, laborer, Prospect
Jacob Kiper, farmer, Richland
Samuel O'Harra, farmer, Munster
Jacob Foust, farmer, Richland
John B. Hay, merchant, Johnstown
Daniel Neff, farmer, Summerhill
Charles Hoover, farmer, Chest
Joseph James, farmer, Cambria
James Crosby, hooker-up, Johnstown
George Barkey, merchant, Richland
James Barnes, wagon maker, Johnstown
Wm. L. Sherrick, clerk, Johnstown
Jacob Buck, farmer, Allegheny
Eman'l Weaver, farmer, Richland
John Ryder, farmer, Summerhill
John J. Deitrich, farmer, Carrol
John T. Godsey, laborer, East
Henry Kiltes, laborer, Gallitzin
John Nipps, farmer, Blacklick
Peter Fogle, teamster, Chest Spring

Traverse Jurors—First Week.

Adelsperger M., bricklayer, Washington
Adams Thomas, jr., farmer, Clearfield
Mueller Samuel, farmer, Jackson
Burk Edward, farmer, Clearfield
Creed David, merchant, Johnstown
Collins Thomas, founder, Johnstown
Davis Thomas J., carpenter, Johnstown
Davis David L., heater, Millville
Dolozier James, farmer, Chest
Dugan Neal, farmer, Wilmore
Eldridge James, clerk, Johnstown
Farren James of Dan, farmer, Washington
Fry John, boss, Johnstown
Fleck Samuel, puddler, Johnstown
Findley Abel, farmer, Taylor
Fisher Charles, laborer, Johnstown
Gardner Samuel, laborer, Richland
Good John J., farmer, Taylor
Hoffman B. F., blacksmith, Johnstown
Hunter Wm., laborer, Gallitzin
Hopkins David J., miner, Johnstown
Hartzell N. B., bricklayer, Johnstown
Hunt Robert W., chemist, Johnstown
Howe Edward, miner, Cambria
Hess John L., farmer, Summerhill
Kring George, farmer, Conemaugh
Larden Joseph, sexton, Johnstown
Long Joseph, farmer, Cambria
Lennart Samuel, saddler, Johnstown
Lloyd Wm., farmer, Clearfield
McNulty Daniel, farmer, Susquehanna
Mariz Joseph, farmer, Richland
Miller Henry R., carpenter, Conemaugh
Meegan James, miner, Cambria
Malloy Hugh, carpenter, Johnstown
Murphy Michael, farmer, Cambria
Noon James, farmer, Richland
Pringle Wm., merchant, Washington
Sinner Wm., painter, Conemaugh
Seely Samuel, laborer, Millville
Schettig Francis, farmer, Carroll
Sheets Jacob, laborer, Conemaugh
Troxell Perry, farmer, White
Tobin David, miner, Gallitzin
Trexler Peter, farmer, Clearfield
Waltz George, carpenter, Carrolltown
White John, mason, Prospect
Wagner John, lumberman, Chest Spring

Traverse Jurors—Second Week.

Bloch Henry, joiner, Conemaugh
Barkley John, laborer, Millville
Beher Samuel, carpenter, Gallitzin
Bradley Hugh, puddler, Johnstown
Baum John B., justice, Susquehanna
Benshoff Benjamin, farmer, Jackson
Berlin Isaac, clerk, Conemaugh
Bearer Frank, gentleman, Cambria
Baltzley Samuel, carpenter, Johnstown
Carroll Andrew, farmer, Carroll
Craver Joseph, farmer, Susquehanna
Dunlap Jacob B., boss, Johnstown
Eckels Jonathan, laborer, Taylor
Evans John J., tanner, Ebensburg
Fitz John B., carpenter, Cambria
Flaherty Michael, laborer, Prospect
Farbaugh Leonard, farmer, Carroll
Freidhoff John, carpenter, Conemaugh
Flick John, farmer, Carroll
Foster Henry, farmer, White
Geiser George, mason, Conemaugh
Gates Levi, farmer, White
Glick Casper, laborer, Conemaugh
Hogue Joseph, farmer, Allegheny
Haag Andrew, tanner, Carrolltown
Hawksworth John, blacksmith, Susquehanna
Harshberger Isaac, farmer, Richland
Leadbenter James, keeper, Johnstown
Livingstone David, boiler, Johnstown
Lloyd Rees J., druggist, Ebensburg
Lambourn Nicholas, farmer, Carroll
Leadbenter Thos., roller, Johnstown
McKernan Thos., miner, Cambria
Murray John, farmer, Cambria
McDermitt Joseph J., farmer, Carroll
Nagle John, jr., farmer, Carroll
Pickworth Robert, teamster, Conemaugh
Quinn James, clerk, Johnstown
Stoltz Adam J., carpenter, Carrolltown
Sheehan Timothy, farmer, White
Sutzman Geo. W., merchant, Millville
Stiffler Geo., farmer, Susquehanna
Sharbaugh John W., grocer, Johnstown
Topper Henry, farmer, Richland
Utley Wm., coal dealer, Washington
Thomas George, merchant, Johnstown
Will Samuel, farmer, Chest
Wilson Andrew, miner, Cooper

[OFFICIAL BUSINESS.]

OFFIS'S OV "JOSH BILLINGS FARMERS ALLMANAX FOR 1871."

Mi Dear Editor:

Sum men are born great, sum get great when they are born, sum have greatness thrust upon them, and sum aint troubled with the article. But ime sheer phellot the other day, and this enistel iz not this, but to inform you that I shall let loose about the middle of October, 1870, "JOSH BILLINGS FARMERS ALLMANAX FOR 1871."

No family who keeps a two legged animal should be without this Almanax.

Az anshunt Knower, full ov plain, simple, the pure and innocent dog from the start, he doth i let slip this Allmanax, and it will never come back. All good boys and girls will read this Allmanax how to manage their parents, and in the way they should go, and when they get part from it, and also how to make a good Jax.

To the weary wanderer this Allmanax will be a gide board, showing the nearest road to the next town, and to the sorry, a sole liniment of gimmastic delight.

This Allmanax gives the biografy, jogafy, jogy, syntax, and prosidy ov bugs, beetles, and the cod fishes, and tells us, with the most exact precision, a step parent, the right time to take a walk.

In konklushun, it gives me great pleasure to remark.

That kussid are lobsters and mist are good for they hav no bowells or nerves, and are all bowells for bowells.

With grate flexibility ov karacter, I am yure liuber friend,

JOSH BILLINGS, Allmanax Maker.

BUSINESS MEN find it much more economical to contract with an established Advertising Agency, like that of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., No. 40 Park Row, New York, than to make contracts direct with publishers. They

mbria Freeman.

SDAY, : : : OCT. 20, 1870.

NGRATULATORY ADDRESS OF THE ocratic County Committee.

Democracy of Cambria County:

campaign of 1870 has closed, and we ulate you on the glorious result. While we have gained largely, Pennsylvania ains stand proudly forth, "redeemed, ified and disenthralled" from Radical- ll's attendant evils.

Pennsylvania we have gained not less e members of Congress, at least one and several members of the Assembly. it is possible we may have a majority ower House.

own Congressional District is carried Democrats for the first time in a period 2 years. Hon. R. MILTON SPEER, a tal- and true-hearted Democrat—"The Boy ington," as our political opponents fa- lly termed him—is elected to Congress ven majority, and the only regret is that e Cambria" cannot lay claim to any in the victory. While the Northern dis- ave Mr Speer twelve hundred and fifty majority, an unhappy division among ends in Southern Cambria had the effect ring for Mr. Morrell in that section a r of thirteen hundred and fifty (1350), ving the county to the latter gentleman

We feel confident that if the election, d of all local embarrassment, could be w, Mr. Speer's majority would reach 00. While we feel confident that many n Democrats who supported Mr Mor- st the act and will take occasion when unity affords to return to their "first we cannot too highly applaud the gal- irits who remained true to their political and, unawed by influence and unbribed ," voted the entire Democratic ticket.

HORACE ROBE, Esq, our candidate for ly, comes out of the contest with 222 y, and the rest of the ticket is elected ly the same figures, with the exception candidate for Sheriff, Capt. WILLIAM B. ER, the especial object of Woodruff's and opposition, who is elected by a ma- of 1433.

s have the nominees of the Democratic been sustained—thus has "treason been odious."—not by any ring, not by any but by the unpurchased and unpurcha- Democrats of Cambria county, aided by Republicans who felt that they had defrauded of a ticket of their own and to be beguiled into the support of a al ticket.

r opponents conducted their attack upon Democratic organization with more than ual shrewdness. A respectable citizen nstown was first nominated for Assembly "Removal" ticket, but was afterwards wn and another of less merit, but who lled press and types, was put forward as candidate for that position. The Johns- DEMOCRAT had been recognized for years rgan of the Democratic party, and as had been supported by and circulated a large number of our Democratic citi- The senior editor of that paper, H. D. ruff, became the nominee of the "Re- " faction, and of course his press was tical. When his readers looked for pure ratic doctrine they got "removal" and w"—when they wanted bread he gave a stone. A participant in the primary ings of the Democracy, he afterwards ac- d a nomination against the candidate of arty, regularly and honestly chosen, for pectative in the State Legislature.

justify the maxim that "one renegade is e than ten Turks," Woodruff, after be- g the standard-bearer of the "Removal" ion, out Heroded Herod—out Tribuned the ane—in his abuse and vituperation of bet- Democrats than himself. And now, the ion being over, he endures the humiliation loicing, or pretending to rejoice, over cratic victories elsewhere, while he de- s the success of the Democracy in his own y.

ew Democrats! let the victory you have e crowned with moderation towards the ished. Minorities have rights as well as rties, and those rights are entitled to re- Many who were lost to the party in quence of local differences will again rally the same old flag and march with us to ominate the destiny of the great Democrat- rty. Welcome their return as becomes rnest in the good cause, and once more the Democracy of Cambria will do their duty in achieving for the party more ous and more important victories in the e.

R. L. JOHNSTON, Chairman.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Oct. 17, 1870.

Dear Freeman—For three weeks I have been submerged in political seas, but after all I come up again, like a cork that had been held under water, and now I am breathing again. The great battle is over, the smoke partly cleared away, and the mountain tops can be distinctly seen, among which Ebensburg hill stands unscathed by the bombshells and the shrapnell. The successful candidates in this neck of woods are jubilant and have been heard repeating one of David's psalms, which says:

I feel, I feel, I feel like a morning star,
Shoo fly, etc.,

while the *sore heads* chant a few stanzas of *Paradise Lost*. There are at least six sore heads here—three removal leaders have the headache, two defeated councilmen and one defeated Justice complain of *new valgic* pains. Woodruff's head is too *thick* to get sore and mine is *too light* to suffer much from any catastrophe whatever.

The Commonwealth cases which grew out of the contest, or rather the *qui tam* actions, are Hannan vs. M'Laughlin, Barnes, vs. Campbell, M'Cormick vs. Giddings, Horn vs. Ellis, Bismarck vs. Shoo Fly, Kopelin vs. Swank, and Rhey vs. Woodruff. Some of these, it is thought, can be amicably settled, if Tierney will agree to enter the *nolle prosequies*.

Various causes have been assigned for the removal defeat, one of which is that there were too many votes against us, which is most unreasonable, since we have *two-thirds* of the voters, and it can be proved that *sixteen hundred* of our fellows were *threshing buckwheat* on that fatal Tuesday. We have only one *consolation* left now, and that is, if we cannot remove the Poor House and Jail we can *go there* and live! If the mountain won't come to Mohammed, Mohammed can go to the mountain. It does seem strange, however, to me that with *all* the population in the south, the north can outvote us! What does this mean? That we have the population there is no doubt. Don't we see them perambulating the streets every day? But there are great *revolutions*, if not *convulsions*, in politics. For instance, Morrell carrying Cambria county, and Huntingdon going six hundred the other way! Our *chessrpots* have too short a range for modern politics. That's so!

One of the immediate results of the election is that "lamps have riz"; another that "spirits are down"; and probably a third is that these things will be *Echo*-ed far and wide. I have a notion to fight a *dual*. Give my love to McShane! Adieu!

The dedication of St. Joseph's church, in the borough of Conemaugh, will take place on Sunday, October 30, 1870. As this is the largest church edifice in the county, a large attendance is expected.

Patrick M'Donald, of Millville borough, died very suddenly on last Wednesday afternoon. We did not learn the cause, but presume it was apoplexy.

The Benedictine Sisters have four schools now open in the old Foster House building, which has been thoroughly fitted up for school purposes. There are four school rooms in the building, and about eighty pupils are already in attendance.

Paving is still going on in our borough in different quarters; also in Conemaugh borough. Locust street, near the Foster House, has had the grade changed, to the great advantage of the cellars in that vicinity.

We took a trip to the woods last Saturday and saw thousands of acorns budding, the sprouts being nearly an inch long. We notice also that young radishes are springing up all over the garden. We have had no frost here yet.

Mr. James M. Swank, former editor of the *Tribune*, committed *Suamside* the day after the election, at Rochester, Beaver county, Pa., by marrying Miss Annie L. Clinton, daughter of Maj. John P. Linton, of that place. Success to both bride and bridegroom.

As an evidence of the growth of the 6th ward, Johnstown, we would state that but three elections have been held since it was a ward. In 1868 there were 301 votes cast, in 1869 there were 65 votes, and in 1870 there were 119 votes, and 21 persons did not vote. Three were aliens.

As the fights between the Far Downs and Connaught men only cement the Irish nation in closer brotherhood, so may the feuds between the north and south of this county only serve to knit more closely our fraternal relations.—That's my toast. ROB ROY.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Oct. 17, 1870.

Friend Mac—The death of Mr. James Rockett has already been announced in the *Freeman*, but I cannot refrain from recording the additional fact that the deceased, who was an honest and industrious citizen, was the principal support of a widowed mother, to whom his early death has indeed proved a heavy affliction. The remains were followed to their last resting place by a large concourse of relatives and friends, who manifested by their presence and demeanor the love and esteem they bore for the deceased. Requiescat in pace.

Several cases of fever and other complaints prevail in this neighborhood at present, some of which are said to be serious. Sickness has not been so prevalent in this section for a number of years as it has been during the past few months.

The Forty Hours' Devotion commenced in the Catholic church at Wilmore on Sunday, 9th inst., and closed on Tuesday evening following. During its progress a Mission was given, by Rev. Father Denny, of Pittsburgh, who gave instructions in the morning and a lecture in the evening of each day. He was listened to by a large audience on each occasion, among whom were many who differ from the Rev. speaker in their religious belief. All listeners were favorably impressed with the piety, zeal and eloquence of Father Denny, who will be gladly welcomed to our midst at any time in the future.

Repairs on the Catholic church are about drawing to a close for the present, and although the work is not complete, the improvements are very decided and handsome. Besides the work on the spire, heretofore referred to, the interior of the church has been wainscoted, new confessionals have been put up, a new pulpit erected, and the sanctuary has been re-carpeted. Twenty new and beautiful lamps have been procured to light up the church at night when occasion requires, and the building itself is now protected from the caprice of the elements by the Munson copper tubular lightning rod, with four points on the roof and one on the spire. In addition to these improvements, the pastoral residence has undergone a series of repairs, all which have been accomplished thro' the untiring exertions of the worthy pastor and by the pecuniary means which our Altoona and Johnstown friends so liberally contributed at the recent picnic which they so generously patronized, and for which they have the hearty thanks of both pastor and people. The members of the congregation have of course done their best to aid in the good work, and have accomplished much in the past and will be equally liberal and energetic in the future.

The late election, in one particular at least, went back on our hopes rather unexpectedly. The removal ticket received more support than we had any idea it could command. However, your correspondent cannot be blamed for that, as he voted the anti-removal ticket on principle—a requisite badly needed by quite a number of Democrats in the south of the county.

The township officers chosen at the late election are about equally divided on the question of politics, owing to the fact that a sufficient number of Democrats were willing to accept office could not be found in the township. I append a list of the officers elected: Supervisors, Geo. Settlemoyer and James McGough; Justice of the Peace, P. Burtnett; Constable, John Smay; Judge of Election, Joseph Emigh; Inspectors, T. M. Oster and T. M'Conaghy; School Directors, John McGough, 3 yrs., Christian Shaffer, 3 yrs., Geo. Pringle, 2 yrs.; Assessor, Michael Braniff, Jas. Gallagher, Valentine Cramer; Auditor, V. Cramer; Twp. Clerk, Isaac Ream.

Yours, &c., SOLTERO.

CARROLLTOWN, Oct. 16, 1870.

Dear Freeman—Presuming that your columns would be crowded last week, I refrained from writing, but will now atone for the omission.

A proper subject to begin with is to give you the names of the gentlemen elected on Tuesday last to fill the several offices in our Borough.—Here they are: Burgess, Francis Bearer, Esq.; Town Council, D. C. Wetzel, John A. Kennedy, Julius Stich, John E. Maucher and Benjamin Wertner; Justice of the Peace, (re-elected,) J. A. Kennedy; Constable, (re-elected,) N. Nagle; School Directors, Wm. A. Noel and Julius Stich; Judge of Election, Thos. R. Scanlan; Inspectors, Edward L. Binder and Geo. Waltz; Assessor, Adam J. Stoltz; Ass't Assessors, John Buck and John E. Maucher; Auditor, James Fagan; —all Democrats, of course.

One day last week the Benedictine Sisters, for whose reception a fine building had been erected and furnished, gladdened the hearts of our people by taking up their permanent residence in our midst. Such angels of mercy deserve a heartfelt welcome wherever they go. When their school will commence I am not now prepared to say.

On Saturday afternoon the gratifying intelligence reached us that the official majority for R. Milton Speer, Esq., for Congress, was 11 votes—a small majority, indeed, but truly gratifying when it is considered that his election was one of the results least expected. In the evening, after the reception of the welcome news, an impromptu, I might almost say instinctive, gathering of our citizens occurred on the Diamond, and ere long the Brass Band came marching from their Hall, playing their liveliest airs. Soon a burst of flames lit up the sky in the direction of the commons, and hither the crowd followed the band, shouting and cheering for Speer. Arrived on the commons, we found a number of oil barrels in a blaze and sending up a brilliant flame, as if greeting the heavens themselves in token of such an unexpected triumph of right over wrong. Burgess elect, F. Bearer, Esq., called the meeting to order and Beaver, Esq., called the meeting to order and made a few appropriate remarks, after which T. R. Scanlan and J. C. Easly made short congratulatory speeches. The crowd by this time had received large accessions from the districts adjacent, and the welkin rang with cheer after cheer for Mr. Speer and the *true* Democracy of Cambria county. The rejoicing was kept up until a late hour, the band, followed by the enthusiastic crowd, parading the streets and serenading all the public houses, the cheery laughter and shouts of joy from every throat manifesting the earnest gladness which stirred each heart. The entire demonstration passed off in the most orderly manner, and all the participants sought their respective homes in the best of humor and much pleased with the glorious result which had called them together.

OFFICIAL VOTE OF CAMBRIA COUNTY---1870.

DISTRICTS.	Gov'nor 1869.		Cong's.		As'mbly		Sheriff.		County Comm'r.		P. H. D.		Auditor		Comm'r.		Jury Comm'r.	
	PACKER.	GEARY.	SPEER	MORRELL.	ROSE.	WOODRUFF.	BONACKER.	CRAMER, Ind.	O'FARRELL.	TOBIN.	BEHO.	CROYLE.	WAGNER.	WALTERS.	HAMMOND.	FRAZIER.	SEELEY.	DAVIS.
Allegheny Twp.	185	28	176	19	179	11	101	93	182	8	180	11	180	10	179	11	178	11
Adams "			54	71	34	85	60	58	47	77	46	78	47	77	48	50	47	76
Blacklick "	50	64	66	52	87	28	92	19	85	27	84	28	84	28	84	27	84	50
Cambria "	45	151	87	123	212	00	212	00	207	00	210	00	206	00	200	00	196	00
Cambria Bor.	192	47	99	162	62	163	129	99	73	157	69	159	69	158	68	162	69	129
Carroll Twp.	252	38	248	26	269	1	224	50	269	00	271	1	266	1	271	1	271	1
Carrolltown Bor.	81	3	77	1	78	00	89	9	78	00	78	00	78	00	78	00	78	00
Chest Twp.	115	17	127	18	135	7	72	68	133	4	133	4	133	4	133	4	126	4
Ch'st Springs Bor.	28	13	36	20	26	13	42	28	24	29	23	33	17	35	23	28	23	23
Clearfield Twp.	189	19	174	15	162	31	95	88	165	16	168	14	165	13	160	14	168	14
Coopersdale Bor.			6	33	8	32	6	32	6	31	6	30	6	30	7	27	6	31
Conemaugh Twp.	47	74	42	95	29	102	83	50	31	104	30	105	31	104	30	97	31	105
Cov'gh Bor., 1 w'd	124	45	87	111	53	142	126	71	57	133	58	137	55	137	57	133	53	141
" 2 w'd	111	49	71	82	42	102	101	50	48	96	43	104	44	94	44	101	43	105
Croyle Twp.	95	58	82	54	84	49	120	14	77	55	71	64	80	53	80	52	73	56
E. Conem'gh Bor.	35	25	40	29	43	28	59	12	42	27	41	27	42	27	43	26	42	27
Ebensburg, E. W	80	58	50	61	118	00	117	00	116	00	116	00	116	00	115	00	102	1
" W. W	65	25	110	42	153	00	151	1	148	00	152	00	150	00	149	00	141	00
Franklin Bor.	26	61	28	59	29	49	75	6	28	59	28	59	28	59	33	45	28	59
Gallitzin Twp.	116	60	106	32	117	15	108	23	101	29	115	16	116	16	113	18	117	15
Jackson Twp.	56	82	65	75	77	46	81	46	69	52	79	50	74	53	73	49	54	67
Johnstown, 1 w'd.	68	171	94	240	31	233	121	149	28	239	28	241	26	239	27	240	25	241
" 2 "	48	115	20	163	15	168	90	88	14	166	13	167	13	167	15	166	13	168
" 3 "	77	68	41	97	21	114	84	49	20	117	22	119	20	112	23	110	20	115
" 4 "	62	73	29	140	18	150	71	95	16	148	21	144	16	148	17	145	16	148
" 5 "	61	132	37	164	32	168	71	130	31	160	31	165	31	164	31	152	31	165
" 6 "	31	58	25	83	12	107	28	90	11	108	11	105	11	102	11	102	11	105
Loretto Bor.	45	8	51	2	53	00	39	20	52	00	51	00	51	00	51	00	51	00
Millville Bor.	132	162	92	201	57	235	91	109	59	199	59	202	58	200	58	194	59	200
Munster Twp.	96	15	108	5	109	00	84	27	111	00	110	00	109	00	110	00	111	00
Prospect Bor.	43	15	30	34	18	46	18	45	29	33	19	43	19	44	18	43	19	44
Richland Twp.	114	142	25	122	12	130	122	15	14	125	14	125	14	125	13	111	15	124
Summerhill Twp.	86	59	71	54	62	64	78	48	62	64	61	66	59	65	60	65	59	60
Summitville Bor.	29	6	32	6	36	00	32	4	35	00	35	00	35	00	35	00	35	00
Susquehanna Tp.	97	101	137	45	151	12	130	30	149	9	148	9	149	9	148	9	149	9
Taylor Twp.	48	146	21	119	21	116	36	103	24	116	23	117	23	116	24	109	24	116
Washington Twp.	214	47	196	41	184	47	183	49	180	52	182	46	181	46	181	43	179	49
White Twp.	58	120	39	82	54	57	28	87	50	00	51	00	51	00	51	00	51	00
Wilmore Bor.	23	52	25	32	23	34	36	21	25	32	25	32	25	27	25	27	22	31
Woodvale Bor.			17	32	21	24	45	5	21	26	19	28	19	29	19	28	20	27
Yoder Twp.	46	84	22	118	10	130	71	52	10	129	10	130	10	129	11	103	10	130
Total.	3189	2530	2843	2943	2929	2707	3545	2112	2963	2680	2935	2709	2833	2663	2964	2498	2853	2705
Majorities.	659		100	222			1433		283		227		170		471		148	

☞ Democrats in SMALL CAPS; Republicans and Independent in Roman; Removalites in *Italic*.

Your correspondent was presented a few days ago with several apples by Mr. Simon Owens, a farmer of Carroll township, each one of which weighed from 15½ to 16½ ounces and measured some 15 inches in circumference. I note this not because the apples were of extraordinary size, but because in the entire wagon load from which they were taken there was no perceptible difference in the size from those presented by Mr. O. to the writer hereof.

During a recent visit to St. Nicholas I noticed that Mr. Fred. Snyder has erected a large blacksmith shop and is now prepared to accommodate all who may require his services. Fred. is a good workman and deserves success. E.

ALTOONA CITY, Oct. 18, 1870.

Friend Mac—We have met the Bessemer steel gentleman, and lo! and behold! he is ours. The dear people have kindly consented to let him remain at home and attend to the manufacture of steel, in which he is so much interested, and consequently have assigned his seat in Congress to the able and eloquent Speer, who will do honor to the position and attend diligently to the interests of his constituents. And that noble and sterling Democrat, R. Bruce Petriken, has got out of the *Woods* handsomely and the State Senate will therefore be honored with his presence and talent for one term at least. These happy results—the election of Speer and Petriken—it affords me no little pleasure to chronicle. All honor to the unterrified Democracy and the noble white Republicans who brought about this glorious consummation!

Another gratifying fact I have to chronicle is the re-election of R. A. O. Kerr, Esq., to the city council. Mr. Kerr is one of the most energetic and faithful men that ever served the people in any capacity, and his election is doubly gratifying when the fact is taken into consideration that the most desperate and malignant means were used to defeat him. A certain disciple of Esculapius, in language more forcible than chaste, swore that Mr. Kerr should never be in the city council again and that he had fifty men from Limerick who would vote at his bidding to keep him out. He also alleged that "Charley," his right bower, had under his control "the colored troops" who "forght bravely," and that they would vote solid against Mr. Kerr. Never did men *Work* more zealously in a bad cause. According to their reckoning they had Kerr defeated by at least fifty votes, and they were so much intoxicated with their success, or something else, that they paraded the streets singing "hallelujahs" over the presumed defeat of Mr. Kerr. But, behold, when the ballots were counted the man they labored so hard to beat had 97 of a majority—the largest ever given to any man in that ward—and his opponents were of course completely dumbfounded. The Democrats should raise a fund to purchase a jewsharp apiece for the gentlemen who labored so earnestly to bring about Mr. Kerr's defeat. They certainly deserve some such recognition of their valuable services, for had they not opposed his election the probabilities are that his majority would not have been so overwhelming.

Too much praise cannot be given to S. M. Woodkok, Esq., for the admirable and efficient manner in which he conducted the campaign as Chairman of the Democratic County Committee. He worked incessantly from the beginning to the close of the canvass, and gave liberally of his time and means to aid the good cause.

The most able and eloquent champion of the temperance cause in the United States is Edward Carswell, who is announced to lecture on that subject in City Hall on Sunday night next. The churches are all to be closed on the occasion, in order to afford the members thereof an opportunity to hear this gifted orator. This lecture will undoubtedly be a rare intellectual treat, as well as a most satisfactory effort in behalf of temperance, and no one who can do so should fail to be present. T. I. M.

—As stove pipe time is with us once again, a very decided increase in off hand "cussing" may be confidently looked for.

—The Blair county Republicans repudiated the Crawford County System by a very decided majority at the last election.

—Robert Crisswell, formerly a resident of Williamsburg, Blair county, was instantly killed by lightning at Davenport, Iowa, not long since.

—Robert McCall, formerly a citizen of Blairsville, was instantly killed at Blairsville Intersection, on the 8th inst., while engaged in shifting cars.

—There was shipped from Johnstown per Adams Express, on Monday week, 270 kegs of butter, the product no doubt, of the farmers of Somerset county.

—A lot of meat and a little cash, in all valued at about $20, was surreptitiously purloined from the meat shop of Butler & Uhl, in Johnstown, on Wednesday evening last.

—Wm. Davis, a miner in the employ of the South Fork Coal Co., at South Fork, this county, had one of his legs broken by a fall of coal on Wednesday of last week.

—The Pittsburgh POST says that Morrell has "gone where the woodbine twineth," to which the Hollidaysburg STANDARD retorts that up in this county he is understood to have "gone where the WOODRUFF twineth."

—A young man named Levi Lickens was accidentally shot by a colored lad named Anderson, with whom he was hunting wild turkeys near Springfield Mine Bank, Blair county, on Friday week. His injuries are not serious.

—Dr. H. Cochran, of Huntingdon, Pa., died in St. Louis, on Sunday week, from an overdose of prussic acid, supposed to have been taken to alleviate a severe attack of neuralgia. He was found dead in his room at a hotel in that city. His age was about 29 years.

—Jos. S. Strayer, Esq., has been re elected Burgess of Johnstown, Henry P. Freidhoff has been re-elected Burgess of Conemaugh borough, and Capt. John Humphreys has been chosen for the same position in East Conemaugh borough.

—Report says that a little girl whose name we could not ascertain was scalded to death at the residence of her parents, in the First Ward, Johnstown, on Monday morning last, by the boiling contents of a coffee-pot which she pulled from the table and upset upon her person.

—A temperance meeting was held in the Congregational church on Tuesday evening, and was addressed by a gentleman named Nicholson, and by another whose name we did not learn. The several temperance organizations of our town marched to the church in procession.

—An old resident of the 2d ward of Conemaugh borough named Ripple, was found dead in his bed on Monday morning last. Coroner Harrold summoned a jury and the verdict rendered was that he died from excessive indulgence in intoxicating liquors. The deceased leaves a wife and six children.

Don't Do It.—Don't visit Loretto without calling in at the store of A. J. Christy, for he has a stock well worth seeing and can sell you anything you may want at just as fair prices as any other dealer in the county. Christy's store is filled with a varied and desirable assortment of merchandise, embracing dry goods, drugs, etc., and it is the right place for the people of that section to make their purchases.

A Mother's Duty.—"My child," said a fond mother to her eldest daughter, about to be married, "you are now eighteen years of age, engaged to be married, and without a freckle on your face. I have done my duty, and can now only advise you to deal sparingly with your husband's cash, when you get him, and the way to do that is to buy everything you need, whether it be required to furnish your house, supply your table, or clothe your own person or that of your husband, at the cheap and always full stocked cash store of H. A. Shoemaker & Co., where more goods for the same money can be purchased than at any other establishment I know of."

The Influence of Heat.—The poet Cowper sets down a cheerful fire as a direct means of grace. Miss Muloch, in her exquisite home-novel, "John Halifax, Gentleman," says John's feeling luxury was a "generous and ample fire." In this penchant no doubt all our readers share, but in order to enjoy the luxury of a glowing fire on a cold day it is necessary to have good stoves, and nowhere can a better assortment be found than at the mammoth hardware, stove and tinware emporium of George Huntley, who takes a special pride in furnishing the best articles of all kind in his line at the lowest cash rates.

Big Thing.—T. R. Evans, photograph artist, having determined to do a rushing business, has reduced his prices very considerably on all kinds of work, and hopes to be kept busy at the reduced rates, as it is the only way he can afford to stand the pressure. He will now furnish exquisite card photographs at $1 per half dozen, heretofore $1.50, and all other work, picture frames, etc., at a like reduction in prices. As Mr. Evans is an excellent artist, now is the time for people to secure the best of pictures at extraordinary low prices.

Nuff Sed.—Everybody knows that flour is an article that cannot be dispensed with, no matter what the whims of persons may be wanting, if the flour is not of the best quality no person wants to buy it, and hence it would be folly for E. J. Mills to deal in any but a genuine article, such as he is always prepared to furnish at all times and at the very lowest market rates. There is no doubt about getting the best flour from Mills, for he deals exclusively in first class brands and warrants all he sells. Buy your flour and feed from Mills.

The Right Man.—The man who can make his own fire, black his own boots, carry his own coal, hoe his own garden, subscribe for his own paper, and pay his own debts, is just the kind of a man that C. T. Roberts would like to have call around at his clock, watch and jewelry store and buy a sewing machine for his wife or some other beautiful and useful article, of which Cham. has an endless variety. To such men the very best of bargains will be given by Cham. on all occasions.

That's So.—Vallie Barker has as fine an assortment of goods of all kinds and qualities as can be found anywhere, and has an earnest a desire to sell cheap as any man in the business. So if people will put that and that together, and then go and see if it is not true in every particular, we feel that they will not be disappointed in their purchases or dissatisfied with the price of any article kept for sale by Vallie.

A New Gold Mine.—A new gold mine was lately discovered by a gentleman of this place. He says gold can be found by dealing with Leopold & Brother, Clothiers, Johnstown, No. 241 Main street, where any man can make five dollars as good as gold by purchasing about thirty dollars' worth of their made-up clothing. A wise man said that a penny saved is as good as a penny earned. Then save your money by purchasing clothing where it is cheap, fashionable and durable.

Chinese Labor.—James J. Murphy No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, is opposed to Chinese cheap labor, on principle as well as because he has no garments to suit their Eastern fashions. But he has made-up clothing of all other possible, probable or established fashions and tastes. He has just received thirty trunks full of the best and choicest made-up clothing, which he will sell at a very small profit. Mr. Murphy is an experienced clothier, and is strictly honest in all his dealings. Give him a chance!

Dye Stuffs.—C. T. Frazer has laid in a large supply of dye stuffs suitable for the season and is prepared to sell them cheaper than ever at Frazer's cheap corner, Johnstown. Mr. Frazer keeps on hand all kinds of oils, paints, drugs, medicines, perfumery, and patent medicines of the purest and best quality. Being an old druggist, with great judgment and a large experience, he can purchase to advantage and sell as cheap as any other man. Give Mr. Frazer a call.

Fits! Fits!—M. H. Mayer, the great clothing merchant, No. 214 Opera House, Johnstown, Pa., has the knack of fitting everybody that comes to his store, man or boy. He is one of the best men in town to give people the fits, and such fits that do not hurt anywhere only on the back, and they set on there so neat that even that doesn't hurt. So, kind reader, go and get fitted with good, well-sewed, durable clothing, very cheap and fashionable.

Oil! Oil!—The oil regions of Pennsylvania have received for oil, since 1860, one hundred and thirty millions of dollars, and Leopold Meyer, New York dry goods merchant, No. 212 Opera House, Main street, Johnstown, has sold a large quantity of dry goods, dress goods, bonnets, hats, ribbons, and notions, since 1886.—Many dollars' worth of goods are daily carried from his store, and yet he always has plenty more to sell.

Whistling.—The boy in school said he didn't whistle—it whistled itself. N. F. Carroll, the dry goods merchant and grocer, No. 215 Main street, Johnstown, does not sell goods—they sell themselves. The goods are of such a superior quality that they do not need any recommendation. Mr. Carroll has just received a new lot of the best and most fashionable goods in the market. Also fresh groceries, and lots of them.

Who Stole the Ham?—John J. Murphy, who keeps a Dry Goods Store in the old Mansion House, Johnstown, observed a man passing out of his store with a large bundle under his arm, neatly wrapped up in a newspaper. He was informed by his clerks that a gentleman from Indiana county had bought and paid for forty dollars worth of dry goods, dress goods and fancy goods. That's Murphy for you!

Don't Drink.—Our advice to young men is, don't drink, but take your money to L. Cohen & Brother's Cheap Hat Parlor and spend it for a nice hat, a nice umbrella, a nice neck-tie, a nice cap, or nice furnishing goods. Everybody will like you the better for it. In fact you will like yourself better when you are well dressed. A nice hat will make the very beard grow. Try it! No. 227 Main street.

STONEROAD'S CATHARTIC SYRUP used in all cases instead of PILLS, EPSOM SALTS, CASTOR OIL, &c. Highly flavored. Pleasant to take. Children like it. Price 50 cents. Wholesale, R. E. SELLERS & Co., 45 Wood Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. [June 16, 1870.-1y.]

ESTATE OF JOHN KINGSTON, DEC'D.—*Administrator's Notice.*—Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of JOHN KINGSTON, late of Conemaugh borough, dec'd, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them duly authenticated for settlement, and all indebted are requested to make payment without delay.

THOMAS KINGSTON, Adm'r.
Johnstown, Oct. 20, 1870.-6t.

FARMERS AND OTHERS

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES,

FOR WHICH

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

If you want to buy Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c., go to No. 100 High street, where there is a large stock at prices unsurpassed for cheapness.

New Advertisements.

TRAVELERS' LIFE AND ACCIENT INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Conn. Cash Assets, $1,500,000. Grants **LIFE** and **ENDOWMENT** Policies of all approved forms. Ample security, low rates. Also insures against **ACCIDENTS** causing death or total disability. Policies written by the year or month. Has paid $700 per day for six years in benefits to policy-holder.

50 Cents to $5 per Evening, at Home.

We are prepared to furnish profitable employment to Men and Women at their homes. One person in each locality throughout the United States, can engage in this business at great wages. We send, free, full particulars and a valuable sample, which will do to commence work on. Any person seeing this notice, who wants profitable, permanent work, should send us their address, without delay.

E. C. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$10 A DAY FOR ALL.—Stencil Tool samples mailed free. *A. J. Fulham*, 645 Broadway, N.Y.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH REICHTER, *ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.*

Letters of Administration on the Estate of Joseph Reichter, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, residing in said township. Those having claims against said estate will please present them properly proven for settlement, and those indebted to the same will please make immediate payment.

WILLIAM REICHTER,
Oct. 13, 1870.-6t. Administrator.

Newspaper Advertising.

A Book of 125 closely printed pages, lately issued, contains a list of the best American Advertising Medium, giving the names, circulations, and full particulars concerning the leading Daily and Weekly Political and Family Newspapers, together with all those having large circulations, published in the interest of Religion, Agriculture, Literature, &c. Every Advertiser, and every person who contemplates becoming such, will find this book of great value. Mailed free to any address on receipt of 25 cents. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, No. 40 Park Row, New York.

The Pittsburgh (Pa.) *Leader*, in its issue of May 29, 1870, says: "The firm of G. P. Rowell & Co., which issues this interesting and valuable book, is the largest and best Advertising Agency in the United States, and we can cheerfully recommend it to the attention of those who desire to advertise their business **scientifically** and **systematically** in such a way: that is, so as to secure the largest amount of publicity for the least expenditure of money."

If you want the Eastern Star Flour---the best ever sold in Ebensburg---go to No. 100 High st., where alone it can be had. If not good money refunded.

SUBPŒNA IN DIVORCE.

JOHN KINNEY vs. CATHARINE KINNEY.

Cambria County, ss:

L.S. The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of Cambria County, Greeting: Whereas John Kinney did, on the eighteenth day of September, A. D. 1869, prefer his petition to our Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of the County of Cambria, praying, for causes therein set forth, that he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Catharine Kinney.

We do therefore command you, the said Catharine Kinney, as we have done before, that you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of Cambria, on the first Monday of December next, to answer the petition or libel of the said John Kinney, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said John Kinney, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And hereof fail not.

Witness the Honorable George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 12th day of September, A. D. 1870.

J. K. HITE, Prothontary.

Attest—JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Oct. 18, 1870.-4t.

NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county an Auditor to report distribution of the money in the hands of A. D. Luther and Henry Bender, Executors of Emericus Bender, dec'd, gives notice that he will sit for the purposes of his appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on *Friday,

Death on the Bottom of the Deep.

Discovery of a Buried Torpedo Boat off Charleston—Nine Skeletons at the Wheel—A Dead Captain with a Candle in his Hand—Remarkable Career of a Remarkable Boat.

In 1864 the fleet of Admiral Farragut was blockading Mobile, while a heavy land and naval attack was directed against Charleston.

During our long, defensive war a great deal of ingenuity had been expended by the Confederates upon torpedoes and torpedo boats.

The most remarkable of these boats was constructed in Mobile by Messrs. Hundley & M'Clintock, and launched in 1864; and nothing which has gone down into the sea was more wonderfully or more fearfully contrived to wreak destruction and vengeance upon friend and foe.

She was built of boiler iron and was impervious to water or air. Her extreme length was about 30 feet, with 5 or 6 feet beam and about 5 or 6 feet depth of hold.—In general contour she resembled a cigar, sharp at both ends. She was propelled by a screw, the shaft of which ran horizontally along her hold, almost from stem to stern, and was turned by the man-force of 8 men, seated along it, on either side.

The only hatchway was circular, about 2 feet in diameter, with a low combing around it, which was placed well forward, and, when desired, could be closed by an iron cap working on hinges and made air-tight. In the forward part of this cap was inserted a clear glass bull's eye, through which the pilot could see. She was provided with water-tight compartments, by filling or emptying which she would sink or rise, and to enable her to rise instantly her ballasting, of railroad bars, was placed on her bottom, outside of her hull, and, by means of keys accessible to her crew, could be detached in a moment, so that she would rise quickly to the surface.

Besides her rudder, which was of the usual form, this vessel was equipped with side paddles or fins, which, like those of a fish, served to guide it up or down with reference to the surface of the water.

To prepare for action, a floating torpedo was secured to her stern by a line more than one hundred feet long, and, her crew having embarked, the water tanks were filled until the boat was *in equilibrio*, and almost submerged. The hatch-way was closed, the men revolved the shaft, the captain or pilot, standing under the hatch, steered the boat, regulating, at the same time, by the action of her lateral fins, the depth at which she would move.

Her greatest speed did not exceed four knots. She would remain submerged for half an hour without any great inconvenience to her crew, and, on one occasion, has been known to remain under water for two hours without actual injury to them, although no means were provided for procuring fresh air, and, from the moment the hatch was closed, the men thus fastened in their living tomb inhaled and exhaled continuously the atmosphere which was enclosed with them.

The plan of attack proposed by the inventors was to dive beneath the enemy's ship, hauling the torpedo after her. Its triggers, or sensitive primers, would thus press against the ship's bottom, explode the torpedo, and inevitably sink the ship.

Not anticipating an early opportunity of using this dangerous vessel against the fleet of Farragut, Gen. Maury sent her by rail to Gen. Beauregard, believing the waters of that harbor better suited to her peculiar construction, while in the Ironsides, or some other gigantic war ship then attacking Charleston, might be found an object worth the great risk to which her own crew were exposed in any enterprise they might undertake in her.

Beauregard changed the arrangement of the torpedo by fastening it to the bow. Its front was terminated by a sharp and barbed lance-head, so that when the boat was driven end on against a ship's sides, the lance-head would be forced deep into the timbers, below the water line, and would fasten the torpedo firmly against the ship. Then the torpedo boat would back off and explode it by a lanyard.

Beauregard's call upon the Confederate fleet for volunteers to man this dangerous craft was promptly answered by Lieutenant Payne, a Virginian, and eight sailors. They were soon ready for action, and, on the evening set for the expedition, the last preparation had been made.

The torpedo boat was lying alongside the steamer from which the crew had embarked. She was submerged till the combing of her hatch alone was visible above the water—Her commander, Payne, was standing in the hatchway, in the act of ordering her to be cast off, when the swell of a passing steamer rolled over her and sunk her instantly, with her eight men, in several fathoms of water. Lieut. Payne sprang out of the hatchway as the boat sank from under him, and he alone was left alive.

In a few days she was raised, and again made ready for service. Again Payne volunteered, and eight men with him.

The embarkation for their second attempt was made from Fort Sumter, and, as before, all having been made ready, Payne, standing at his post in the hatchway, ordered the hawser to be cast off—when the boat careened and sank instantly. Payne sprang out; two of the men followed him; the other six went down in the boat and perished.

Again the boat was raised and made ready for action, and her owner, Captain Hundley, took her for an experimental trip into Stone river, where, after going through her usual evolutions, she dived in deep water, and for days the return of poor Hundley and his crew was looked for in vain.

After nearly a week's search she was found inclining at an angle of 40 degrees, with her nozzle driven deep into the soft mud of the bottom. Her crew of nine dead were standing, sitting and lying about in her hold, asphyxiated. Hundley was standing dead at his post, with a candle in one hand, while the other had grown still with death in his vain efforts to unclamp the hatch. Others had been working at the keys of the ballast, but the inclination at which the boat had gone down had jammed the keys so that the men could not cast off the heavy weight which held them down.—Their deaths had been hard and lingering.

Again this fateful vessel was made ready for action, and volunteers being called for, Lieut. Dixon, 21st Alabama volunteers, a native of Mobile, and eight men volunteered to take her against the enemy.

The new and powerful war ship, Housatonic, was selected for attack, and, on a quiet night, the bravest crew that ever manned a craft set out from Charleston in this terrible, nameless torpedo boat.

We all know the fate of the Housatonic. The brave Dixon guided the torpedo fairly against her, the explosion tore up the great ship's sides, so that she went down, with nearly all her crew, within two minutes.

The torpedo vessel, also disappeared for ever from mortal view. Whether she went down with her enemy, or whether she drifted out to sea to bury her gallant dead, was never known, and their fate was left unknown till the great day when the sea shall give up her dead.

But, within a few weeks past, divers in submarine armor have visited the wreck of the Housatonic, and they have found the little torpedo vessel lying by the huge victim, and within her are the bones of the most devoted and daring men who ever went to war.

SAVE MONEY!

BY PATRONIZING

M. L. OATMAN & CO.,

CHEAP CASH DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS DRY GOODS,

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Ready-Made CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

SATINETTS, JEANS,

FANCY GOODS, NOTIONS,

And a Fresh and Complete Stock of

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

DOUBLE EXTRA FAMILY FLOUR,

GRAIN, FEED,

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FRESH VEGETABLES,

DRIED & CAN'D FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

ROSADALIS

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THE GREAT AMERICAN HEALTH RESTORER purifies the blood and cures Scrofula, Syphilis, Skin Diseases, Rheumatism, Diseases of Women, and all Chronic Affections of the Blood, Liver and Kidneys. Recommended by the Medical Faculty and many thousands of our best citizens.

Read the testimony of physicians and patients who have used Rosadalis; send for our Rosadalis Guide to Health Book, or Almanac for this year, whichwe publish for gratuitous distribution; it will give you much valuable information.

Dr. R. W. Carr, of Baltimore, says:

I take pleasure in recommending your Rosadalis as a very powerful alterative I have seen it used in two cases with happy results—one in a case of secondary syphilis, in which the patient pronounced himself cured after having taken five bottles of your medicine. The other is a case of Scrofula of long standing, which is rapidly improving under its use, and the indications are that the patient will soon recover. I have carefully examined the formula by which your Rosadalis is made and find it an excellent compound of alterative ingredients.

Dr. Sparks, of Nicholasville, Ky., says he has used Rosadalis in cases of Scrofula and Secondary Syphilis with satisfactory results—as a cleaner of the blood I know no better remedy.

Samuel G. M'Fadden, Murfreesboro', Tenn., says: I have used seven bottles of Rosadalis and am entirely cured of Rheumatism; send me four bottles, as I wish it for my brother, who has scrofulous sore eyes.

Benj. Bechtol, of Lima, O., writes: I have suffered for 20 years with an inveterate eruption over my whole body. A short time since I bought a bottle of Rosadalis and it effected a perfect cure.

Rosadalis is sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, and Druggists generally. Laboratory, 61 Exchange Place, Baltimore. CLEMENTS & CO., April 7, 1870. 1y. Proprietors.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives. Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, E-sences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868. 1y.

WHOLESALE

JANNEY & ANDREWS, 123 Market St. PHILADA.

GROCERS

THE KIDNEYS!

The Kidneys are two in number, situated at the upper part of the loin, surrounded by fat, and consisting of three parts, viz: the Anterior, the Interior, and the Exterior.

The anterior absorbs. Interior consists of tissues, or veins, which serve as a deposit for the urine ann convey it to the exterior. The exterior is a conductor also, terminating in a single tube, and called a Ureter. The ureters are connected with the bladder.

The bladder is composed of various coverings or tissues, divided into parts, viz.: the Upper, the Lower, the Nervous, and the Mucous. The upper expels, the lower retains. Many have a desire to urinate without the ability; others urinate without the ability to retain. This frequently occurs in children.

To cure these affections, we must bring into action the muscles, which are engaged in their various functions. If they are neglected, Gravel and Dropsy may ensue.

The reader must also be made aware, that however slight may be the attack, it is sure to affect the bodily health and mental powers, as our flesh and blood are supported from these sources.

Gout, or Rheumatism.—Pain occuring in the loins is indicative of the above diseases. They occur in persons disposed to acid stomach and chalky secretions.

The Gravel.—The gravel ensues from neglect or improper treatment of the kidneys.—These organs being weak, the water is not expelled from the bladder, but allowed to remain; it becomes feverish, and sediment forms. It is from this deposit that the stone is formed, and gravel ensues.

Dropsy is a collection of water in some parts of the body, and bears different names, according to the parts affected, viz: when generally diffused over the body, it is called Anasarca; when of the abdomen, Ascites; when of the chest, Hydrothorax.

Treatment.—Helmbold's highly concentrated compound Extract Buchu is decidedly one of the best remedies for diseases of the bladder, kidneys, gravel, dropsical swellings, rheumatism, and gouty affections. Under this head we have arranged Dysuria, or difficulty and pain in passing water, Scanty Secretion, or small and frequent discharges of water; Strangury, or stopping of water; Hematuria, or bloody urine; Gout and Rheumatism of the kidneys, without any change in quantity, but increase in color, or dark water. It was always highly recommended by the late Dr. Physick, in these affections.

This medicine increases the power of digestion and excites the absortents into healthy action by which the watery or calcerous depositions, and all unnatural enlargements, as well as pain and inflammation, are reduced, and it is taken by men, women, and children. Directions for use and diet accompany.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Feb. 25, 1867.

H. T. Helmbold, Druggist:

Dear Sir—I have been a sufferer, for upward of twenty years, with gravel, bladder, and kidney affections, during which time I have used various medicinal preparations, and been under the treatment of the most eminent Physicians, experiencing but little relief.

Having seen your preparations extensively advertised, I consulted with my family physician in regard to using your Extract Buchu.

I did this because I had used all kind of advertised remedies, and had found them worthless, and some quite injurious; in fact, I despaired of ever getting well, and determined to use no remedies thereafter unless I knew of the ingredients. It was this that prompted me to use your remedy. As you advertised that it was composed of buchu, cubebs and juniper berries, it occurred to me and my physician as an excellent combination, and, with his advice, after an examination of the article, and consulting again with the druggist, I concluded to try it. I commenced its use about eight months ago, at which time I was confined to my room. From the first bottle I was astonished and gratified at the beneficial effect, and after using it three weeks, was able to walk out. I felt much like writing you a statement of my case at that time, but thought my improvement might only be temporary, and therefore concluded to defer and see if it would effect a perfect cure, knowing then it would be of greater value to you and more satisfactory to me.

I am now able to report that a cure is effected after using the remedy for five months.

I have not used any now for three months, and feel as well in all respects as I ever did.

Your Buchu being devoid of any unpleasant taste and odor, a nice tonic and invigorator of the system, I do not mean to be without it whenever occasion may require its use in such affections. M. McCORMICK.

Should any doubt Mr. McCormick's statement he refers to the following gentlemen:

Hon. William Bigler, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. Thos. Florence, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. C. Knox, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. J. S. Black, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. D. R. Porter, ex-Governor, Pennsylvania.
Hon. Ellis Lewis, Judge, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. A. Porter, City Solicitor, Philadelphia.
Hon. John Bigler, ex-Governor, California.
Hon. E. Banks, Auditor General, Washington, D. C.
And many others, if necessary.

☞ Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Beware of counterfeits. Ask for Helmbold's. Take no other. Price—$1.25 per bottle, or six bottles for $6.50. Delivered to any address. Describe symptoms in all communications.

ADDRESS,

H. T. HELMBOLD,

DRUG AND CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE!

594 Broadway, New York.

NONE ARE GENUINE

—UNLESS—

Done up in Steel Engraved Wrapper,

—WITH—

FAC-SIMILE OF MY CHEMICAL WAREHOUSE,

—AND SIGNED—

H. T. Helmbold.

June 23, 1870.-1y.

Paper Handkerchiefs.—The Japanese paper handkerchiefs are assuredly coming, if a cotemporary be right. The paper collar manufacture now has been extended to less prominent but more important garments of great strength and flexibility, which can be sewed with a machine, giving seams almost as strong as a woven fabric. The inventor has particularly applied it to the production of petticoats, which are either printed in imitation of the fashionable skirts of the day, or stamped out with open work of such beauty and delicacy as no amount of labor with scissors and needle could imitate. The marvel is that these really beautiful productions can be sold at retail at fifteen cents each!

Imitation cretonnes and chintz for bed furniture are also made, a set costing at retail about $1.50. The felted material is so flexible that a curtain may be twisted into a rope and shaken out again, showing as little creasing as chintz similarly treated. There are also table cloths embossed with designs of great beauty.—This felted paper may in the end have a serious influence on the production of the woven fabrics it is intended to displace. Imitation leather, impermeable to water, is likewise made of it, and produce a cheap and useful covering for furniture, and even serves for shoes.—[Paper Trade Reporter.

A Curious Salt Mine.—The great Humboldt salt mine, near Austin, Nevada, is described by a California paper as looking like a lake frozen over. The salt is as hard and as smooth as ice. Were it not for fine particles which are condensed from vapors arising from beneath, and which covers the crystaline salt to the depth of perhaps one-eighth of an inch, it would make an excellent skating rink at all times of the year, except on very unfrequent occasions when it is covered with water. The expanse of crystalized salt is no less than twenty miles in length and twelve in width, without a break or flaw for the greater part of that distance. The stratum of solid salt is about six or seven inches thick, under which comes a layer of sticky, singular looking mud, about two feet thick, and under this again another stratum of solid salt, as transparent as glass, of which the depth has been found in some parts to be six feet. In summer, this salt is plain and glittering, and scintillating in the light of an almost tropical sun, presents a brilliant appearance. The frosty covering and the solid salt are as white as snow, while the crystaline portion, when exposed, reflects dazzling prismatic colors. The immense deposit is remarkably pure, being 95 per cent. of salt, and 5 per cent. of soda—which is purer than we commonly use at of our tables.

A Remarkable Colony.—The Swedish colony recently established in Aroostook county, Maine, and known as "New Sweden," is attracting great attention from the curious. The settlers live in cabins erected by the State. These cabins are made of peeled logs and are about 18 by 28 feet in size. This is rather close quarters for a family, but pioneers and colonists have to get used to limited and inconvenient accommodations. One of the comforts of these dwellings that was not contained in the original log cabin, is comprised in real glass windows. The only tipple the colonists use is beer, which they make from boiled corn and molasses. They wear wooden shoes made by themselves cut of green cedar and birch stumps. There is not a chignon among all the women. The colony is as yet but an experiment; the colonists are doing all they can to make it a success. They work very hard, maintaining their cheerfulness, and studiously observe all the requirements of the Lutheran religion. If this enterprise gives token of permanency and prosperity a year hence, other enterprises of a similar character will be undertaken; or rather this one will be extended over a large area of country that is not likely to be settled, in many years, by any other process.

Remarkable Changes in Fortune.—The Cambridge *Press* details an interesting account of how a discarded daughter has fallen heir to $75,000. Eleven years ago a Prussian lady in Faderland, reared in affluence, incurred the displeasure of her father by marrying against his wishes, and with her husband she came to America. At the end of a few years the husband died from the effects of debauchery, and failing health at last compelled the mother to seek homes for her two children. On application at the mission school on Tremont street, in Boston, two smart little boys of eight and eleven years, were admitted and provided with suitable homes in North Bridgeton, Me., where they were carried and "farmed" out with good people engaged in agricultural pursuits. With her boys in trustworthy hands, the mother visited New York and learned that her father had followed her to this country, and taken up his residence in Ohio, and had there recently died, leaving a will bequeathing all his property, valued at $75,000 to his erring daughter. The mother at once proceeded to Bridgeton to reclaim her children. Legal application has been made to cancel the terms of indenture.

M. L. OATMAN

HAS BECOME AGENT IN

Ebensburg and vicinity

FOR THE CELEBRATED

GROVER & BAKER

LOCK-STITCH FAMILY

SEWING MACHINE,

WHICH IS WARRANTED TO

DO ALL KIND OF WORK

AND GIVE THE UTMOST

SATISFACTION IN ALL RESPECTS.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG, R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The Table is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the Bar is supplied with choice liquors, and the Stable attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

THIS PARAGRAPH ALONE MAY SAVE YOU

THE Subscription Price OF THIS PAPER For a Whole Year.

Ten years of hard work and hard knocks, have organized in Philadelphia the largest and most complete Clothing House in America, if not in the

WHOLE WORLD.

By constant endeavors, we have avoided all the old ruts and antiquated methods of the trade, until now Oak Hall is universally acknowledged to be

AN EXCEPTION

The Reasons are:--

1. We have built a house for our business, covering nearly half an acre.
2. Instead of wedging it in between other buildings, making it dark, and obscuring the goods, it is built on a corner of three streets, and any one may count in it 251 windows.
3. We employ skilled workmen, One Hundred and Fifty of whom may be seen under our roof by any one having time and curiosity to visit our Establishment, and besides these, 1400 to 1800 sewers are employed at their own homes.
4. We make up no imperfect goods.
5. We thoroughly sponge and shrink ALL our goods.
6. We purchase our goods at first hands, in large lots,--sometimes in bills of over $100,000 at one time.
7. We set our faces against every species of unfair dealing, and will dismiss any employee in any way guilty of it.
8. We have such enormous sales that we are content with a profit far below the trade margin.
9. We warrant all our goods, and will give every possible guarantee to purchasers at Oak Hall.

The above are facts that no one can truthfully dispute, as the examination we so cordially invite, will fully prove.

We ask the encouragement and support of all classes of people, feeling sure that in establishing in Philadelphia the

Largest Clothing House in America,

We enlist the patronage of all who are interested in the prosperity of our Commonwealth.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL BUILDINGS,

S. E. cor. Sixth & Market Streets.

Nos. 532, 534, 536 Market St.

" 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 11, 13 South Sixth St.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. All work warranted. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. Bunn, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12.]

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.,

Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21. 1y.]

MEDICAL CARD.—Dr. E. J. Dibbell has commenced the practice of medicine in Chest Springs, Cambria county, Pa.—Office over the store of E. & H. Nutter. All professional calls responded to promptly at any hour of the day or night. [je.21.-3m.]

W. M. LLOYD & CO., Bankers, Altoona, Pa.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers, Ebensburg, Pa.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted

T. R. SCANLAN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business attended to promptly and carefully. Collections a specialty.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, Attorney-at-Law, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, upstairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

C. W. EASLY, Attorney at Law. Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, Attorneys-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... GEO. W. OATMAN.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, Attorneys at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

WM. H. SECHLER, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY-AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, Attorney-at-Law, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hassee, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl3.

Dyspepsia.—We clip the following from an exchange paper, which expresses some truth in a terse way:

If a man wishes to get rid of dyspepsia he must give his stomach and brain time to do. It will be of no service to him to follow any particular regimen—to live on bread and such stuff—to weigh out food so long as the brain is in a constant state of excitement. Let that have proper rest, and the stomach will perform its functions well; if he passes fourteen or fifteen hours a day in his office or counting room, and takes no exercise, his stomach will ever labor under the curse of paralyzed, and if he puts nothing into it but a cracker a day, it will not digest it. In many cases it is the brain that is the primary cause. Give that delicate organ proper rest. Leave your business behind you when you go to your home. Do not hurry through your dinner with your brows knit, and your mind absorbed in casting up items and accounts. Never abridge the hours of sleep. Take more or less exercise in the open air every day. Always indulge in some innocent recreation. Eat your meals slowly, and of just what you please—provided it be not the shovel and tongs, or any particular dish disagrees with you, but never touch it or look at it. Depend upon it that you must live on rye bread and mush and porridge; a reasonable quantity of animal food is essential to the mind as well as to the body. Above all, banish all thoughts of the subject. If you have any symptoms of dyspepsia, domestic medicines, or consign them directly into the fire. If you are constantly talking and thinking about your dyspepsia, you will surely have it. Forget it, forget that you have a stomach. Keep a clear conscience; live temperately, chastely, cleanly; be industrious, too, but not desperate.

Island Calamities.—The inhabitants of small and remote islands are remarkable for their attachment to their native soil, and it is, perhaps, fortunate that they have this feeling, for otherwise they would be exposes them to great disasters. We are not now alluding to such natural alleged deterioration of race produced by perpetual intermarriage, but rather to the shock of actual calamities, which fall very heavily on small insular communities, and on larger countries. Undoubtedly the cholera disease caused more misery in Malta than it would have done in a French province, and when the island of Rhodes, a few years ago, was visited by an earthquake, the effects of the calamity were much more severely felt than they could have been in a continental region. The following is a curious instance of the sufferings to which a small self-supporting island is liable:

Some years ago a shoal of grampuses visited Pabbay, one of the Hebrides. The natives slaughtered the grampuses and obtained large quantities of oil. But presently upwards of three thousand ravens, headed by a white field-marshal, assembled to devour the carcasses, and when they had finished the grampuses' bones clean they proceeded to feast on the corn. Guns were put into requisition, but without effect. The winter of famine appeared imminent, when a famous bird-catcher, named Finlay, endeavored to kill them singly, by creeping on the rocks and catching them while roosting, but these efforts caused no apparent diminution in their numbers. Suddenly a happy idea struck him. Instead of killing the birds, he took six of them alive, plucked all the plumage except the tail and wing feathers, and let them go. The result immediately left the island.

How the West Grows.—Lincoln, the new capital of Nebraska, contained only three houses in 1867. It now contains the State Capital, worth $100,000; State University, nearly finished, valued at $100,000; an Insane Asylum, worth $100,000; a nearly finished Penitentiary to cost $100,000. Besides these State buildings, there are residences of the government officials, costing from $10,000 to $20,000 each; a hotel, the Tichenor house, a three story building, with Mansard roof. All the other structures now stand where three years ago it was almost an unbroken prairie. There are already eight comparatively large churches, and tenements for a population of about 2,500. The lands that were sold over only by the Indian and half-breed years ago sell in choice business lots for $1.50 per foot.

The Cause.—Some inattentive readers are still at a loss to know what was the occasion of the present French Prussian war. The Port Jarvis *Gazette* gives the following account of the trouble:

France to Prussia—"Monsieur le Prussia, so you vill speet ze Hohenzollern in ze English soup—eh, mon garcon?"

Prussia to France—"Nein, nein, mein Louis; Ich nix spit noting in nopody's soup, it is petter to mint your own business."

France to Prussia—"Sacre! I am mad, viz your say talk. Mille tonneres, I will give me immediate."

Prussia to France—"Ach, Gott! Den war. Yaw; vell, gome right along. I now in der soup mit meelle gumbi."

—The Reading Daily Dispatch and Herald says that Mr. George D. Zimmerman, proprietor of the Globe Hotel, of that city, has in his possession a remarkably strange looking owl, which is one of a family of that sort taken from the Lutheran steeple in Lancaster. It is apparently without ears, and has a head somewhat similar to a monkey. The male to it made its escape a few days ago, and was unfortunately shot. Many persons visited this singular bird upon which Mr. Z. sets a high value as an ornithological curiosity.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDING!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS AND SHOES of any desired size or quality, of the finest French calfskin boots to the ordinary brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as the work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes of my manufacture at my establishment need no assurance of the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes done neatly and promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

JOHN GAY. WM. WELSH.

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Patterson,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants,

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, COAL OIL, &c., &c.,

362 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh.